FEATURING THE GRAPHIC NOVEL YUI #3: ASSASSAINTS
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THE ADULT ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE
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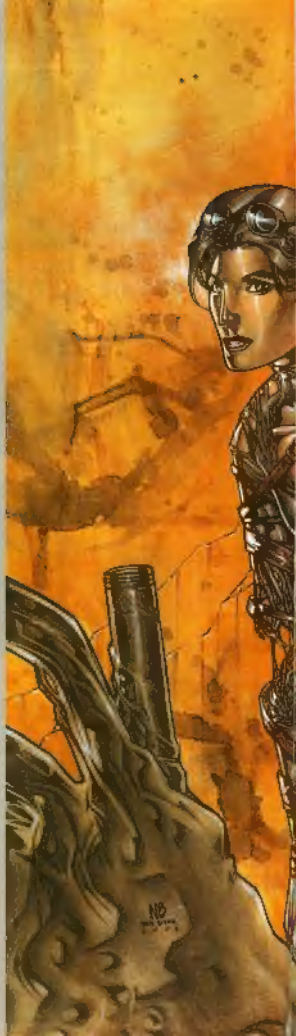

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To find out more about Nate's work, contact him at:
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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

MARTIN EMOND
1969-2004
AN AMAZING HUMAN
AN INCREDIBLE ARTIST.

Tough to start this month's Publisher's Note, as we lost one of the good ones recently. There is a lot that could be said here, but I'll just say the most important one—he will be missed.

I want to welcome another amazing European artist, "Beet" to the U.S. fans. After selling all over the place over there, he's jumping the pond to hang out with us. I want to give a special shout out to Nate Van Dyke who contributed our "Featured Artist" painting, as well as a short story inspired by it. Nate was shooting for the cover with this killer painting, and I promise his next one will get the front.

The featured story in this issue has been lighting up the web-site message boards with each of it's first two installments, and finally we get to all enjoy the third chapter of "YIU"! Everyone's favorite "Lorna" artist, Azpiri is back with his second chapter of "Demon Wind" for our reading pleasure, and look for the final chapter coming soon. Bernet and Abuli are back with the final chapter of the twisted western adventures of that rat, "Snake". All in all this is shaping up to be an issue of all my favorite contributors coming back to hang out with us! Mauro Balloni turned out a great new samurai short in "Oni Nights", Goupil and Walter join in with their wacky sex romps, and Baloo, Aris and Leprevost give us another crazy tale.

I always feel like I leave Karl Kofoed and S.C. Ringgenberg for last, and I don't want them to think they're being looked over in our all-star lineups, as I always look forward to their contributions with "Galactic Geographic" and the "Dossier" as do a bunch of other folks. Keep shining on guys.

Ken Meyer Jr. is in the "Gallery" this issue, and I'm thrilled to get him there. He's been working hard, and waiting a long time. I love the work, Ken and know you're going to find more fans now.

To wrap up this month, I want to thank all the folks that have been hanging out on the Heavy Metal web-site, and invite all others to check it out. We're adding about 30 new images a week between all the channels, "Biz and Buzz Scout'n Tang" and "2 Drunk Idiots" still being the favorites. The new section "What's On My Brain" has turned out to be a hit, it's the newest channel where I talk about and post weekly photos of all my adventures. While you're there, be sure to sign up for the bi-weekly newsletter, as each installment gives you all the latest on upcoming Heavy Metal projects, original art, and always includes special discounts on choice items from the online store.

Okay that's it for me this time around gang, be talking to you all soon!

Best,

Kris Eastman

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear H.M.,

I am from the land of Oz. I am a 21 year old male and have only found out about H.M. about 3 years ago. I don't know why, I guess Oz is pretty slack when it comes to promoting H.M. stuff... Anyway, ever since I was a kid I have been talented with art, so I have always had a good eye for detail and usually know when something is a crock of shit. But I will never forget the first time I saw my T.M.N.T. action figure (Raphael)... I was speechless... Never before had I been something so cool. From then on I collected everything—video tapes, all the figures, comics, hell even the lunch boxes. I even used to be the best ninja turtle sketcher in my class. Anyway I hit puberty and all my turtle stuff slowly moved to the attic. Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird had disappeared from my life... for now.

Then in my late teens I wandered into my local video store in a stoned kinda way and saw this cool looking cover of a chick on the back of a pterodactyl... what's this I said to myself? I read the back cover... Wow! Kevin Eastman is involved in this? I gotta rent it! As soon as I got home I smoked a few cones and chucked in the video and whoa!! I was totally blown away. You mixed awesome animation with great enjoyable stories all the while with heavy metal music in the background... Kevin Eastman had won me over for the second time!! The movie inspired me so much. I can't thank you enough. Ever since that day I have been hunting down all kinds of heavy metal merchandise I can get my grubby hands on, but I can't find many of the magazines over here. Also I don't have a credit card to order stuff on the net and this is killing me.

Kevin, I see a lot of potential with H.M. in the future. I hope there are more movies and games in the pipeline. If there isn't you must be mad!!

Simon

Dear Simon,

Thanks for your letter and wonderful comments- really made my day! We have gotten a bunch of great mail from fans "Down Under" anytime the magazine reaches there. It's tough because the import costs and taxes put the price of it up so high. We tried to work out a publishing deal with a company to print it there to make it more affordable, but even that ended up too costly. Thanks for your support from so far away at such a high cost- I'm your biggest fan now!

Dear H.M.,

I've just bought CEREBUS #300. It's the first issue I've ever bought of this comic, due to all the brouhaha surrounding the final issue and I was surprised to see a photo in which we can see Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird. It's in the letters section, where a reader asks Sim about Laird's apparent intention of reprinting TMNT #8, adding cut the appearance of Cerebus. Sim subsequently offers a lengthy response mentioning Kevin's name several times. I don't know if you've read it, Kevin, but if you did I'd like to know your opinion about it. And also, what do you think about Dave Sim and his 300 issue Cerebus run? What are your memories about your collaboration with him in TMNT #8?

Screamerlet

Dear Screamerlet,

Thanks for your e-mail, and I bought issue 300 as well. I used to buy every issue, but when Dave started putting out the big collections, I just waited for one of those, and then could read the whole storyline all at once. Dave was, in my mentor in many ways. He is an inspiration as a self-publisher to a great many, and specifically to me. I loved the "Underground" publishers that inspired Dave, but the success of Dave's "Cerebus" in the new direct distribution market, showed us it was possible to make a living at it and own and control your own creation. Dave's first issues of "Cerebus", he drew like Barry Windsor-Smith's "Conan", our first issue of the "TMNT's" were drawn like Frank Miller's "Daredevil" and "Ronin", I guess you'd say Dave's work was more than an inspiration, huh? Working with Dave on TMNT #8 was one of the best times I've ever had working on a comic, and one of the weeks I'm most proud of ever. If Pete feels the need to change it, shame on him, but at least the original video is still out there somewhere.

Dear H.M.,

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Edgar Espino and I have been a fan of your magazine for a long time now. It was back during May 1996, while browsing at a bookstore that I discovered your magazine. By that time I had been doing pencil drawings, which most of the people I knew thought were a bit too graphic and not artistic. Which was funny considering some of them were art students. Anyhow, back at the bookstore, some teenagers were flipping through the pages of what seemed like the pages of an adult magazine of some sort. One of them muttered, "Hey, that's very cool". "Oh you don't know Heavy Metal", the other one said. The words Heavy Metal caught my attention. They left and I picked up the magazine. On the cover was a painting of a very sexy woman surrounded by bats and in a very clad outfit (an Olivia cover). My curiosity grew as I realized the title of the magazine was everything but what I had in mind. I took the magazine to the counter and while waiting to pay for it I realized that the contents seemed a lot like something I would draw myself. But there was something more... much more. The graphic stories were intriguing and very interesting. The ads also revealed more artwork like that which graced the cover of the magazine. I found Roye, Olivia, Boris, Julie and so many more. I was so caught into it that the lady at the counter had to yell at me to call my attention. The next few days seemed like this magazine was the center of the universe. I ordered some back issues, a print of one of Royo's paintings that still hangs on my wall and finally two of the "best of" material to catch up with the stories.

Edgar

Dear Edgar,

Thanks a million for your wonderful, inspirational note! You sound like me when I first bought the first issue back in 1977—I was hooked for life at that moment, just like you—and it carried me growing to a whole new place. I check out your web-site (www.fantasyerotica.net) and think your work is great. You're making leaps and bounds with your style, keep it up and I look forward to publishing you someday.

GALACTIC GEOGRAPHIC © 2004

Karl Kofoed

GalacticGeographic.com

CROWN OF CREATION

New painting at the Myhr Center recalls an artist's view of the meaning of life.

Artist and art historian DFA Jusk Ligeac was asked by a student to comment on the meaning of life. At the time, in 2061, the artist and teacher was creating a series of space art cover paintings for several books.

"Have you turned on your Datastrator today?" Ligeac demanded. The student glumly shook his head. "Then you're not likely to find out today, are you?" advised the professor.

Of course, the question was as important to the student and his professor as it is to all living things. We all wonder: "Who am I? Where did I come from? Where am I going? What is the meaning of life?"

These questions have haunted mankind since its beginnings. It is said that all of us live alone, together. In questioning the meaning of life we are united. Why did Ligeac answer his student as he did? Perhaps he was saying that life is a search, and only by doing can we find the answer to our questions.

Ligeac left notes among his writings that give us a clue. "The meaning to life," he once wrote in a sketchbook, "isn't known until it's been lived. Its meaning will be judged by our descendants." (*Stellar Journals*, 2049)

No doubt Ligeac was pondering this question when he created "*Crown of Creation*," the painting reproduced on the opposite page. One of several Ligeac homages to the historic film "*2001–A Space Odyssey*," it depicts a newborn child enrobed in a nebula full of bright newborn stars.

Art historians say the work was Ligeac's homage to his son, born earlier in the year he did the painting. But his son Quentin reported that he once asked his father, "Are you saying in this work that humanity is the crown of creation?" Ligeac shook his head. "No," he told his son sternly. "Life is."

For this reason this work of art was chosen from among many other great pieces of classical space art to hang in the Great Hall of Life at the Myhr Center. J. H. Frank, director of the Myhr Arts Center, said at the picture's 3004 unveiling, "Without reverence for life, mankind has no business among the stars."

We think Jusk Ligeac would agree.

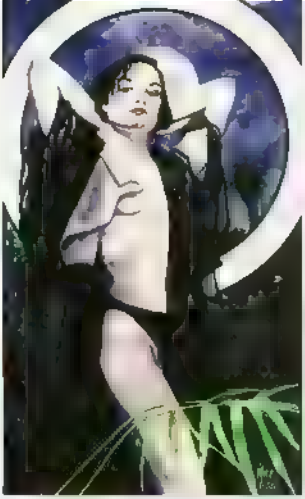
KEN MEYER JR.

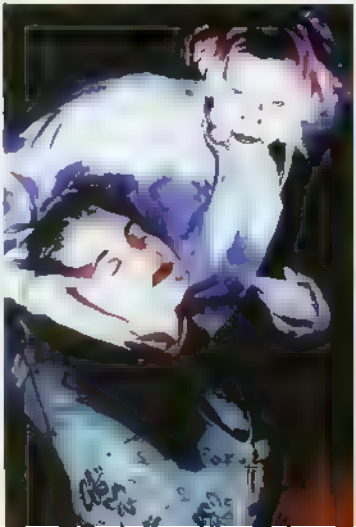
Gallery

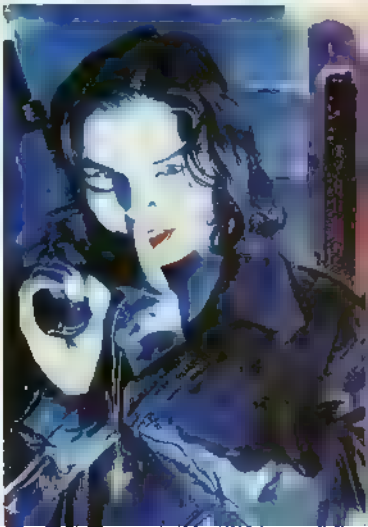
Ken Meyer Jr. has worked as an illustrator/designer for close to 20 years. He has worked in comics (being nominated for an Eisner award in the process), paper games (Magic the Gathering, White Wolf games and many more), online games (the popular Everquest) and more.

He has also worked in the education industry, in professional training, web design and other areas. Among his stranger jobs was working 'across the field from Area 51,' on the Stealth Fighter when it was still classified.

Current projects include the Tori Amos RAINN benefit calendar (05/06), which he designed, produced and did a painting for, along with work for Bell Helmets and many private commissions. He has lived in more than 10 states, the Philippines, and now resides in his old junior high school haunt, Savannah, Georgia. More work can be seen on his site at www.kenmeyerjr.com and he can be reached at kenmeyerjr@coastalnow.net







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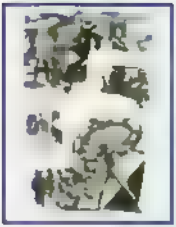


DYNAMO

bookstores and at all the major online booksellers of course.

For the serious Wood aficionado, getting the *THUNDER Agents* kids, 1 and all subsequent

THUNDER Agents comics including *Dynamo* and *Noman* comic book work of the 1960s. And since he was largely given free reign on the stories, they contain also some of his best writing and a seemingly endless flow of cool characters, mostly created by Wood himself. And, in addition to Wood's superb writing, drawing and inking, *THUNDER Agents* also features excellent work by Gil Kane, Reed Crandall, Dan Adkins, Chic Stone, Mike Sekowsky and of course Wood's

As one of the best superhero series of all time, I give DC's *THUNDER Agents* Archives my highest recommendation.

In addition to the *THUNDER Agents* books you should want to pick up the second volume of D.C.'s *Challengers of the Unknown* archives. The Challengers were created for DC by Jack Kirby, who drew the initial

then brought Wood in as an inker for five issues of the comic book. As always, Wood's smooth inks coupled with Kirby's dynamic pencils made for exciting, beautiful art. As a fellow Wood enthusiast, I heartily recommend acquiring any comics that Kirby and Wood collaborated on. And don't

that reprints the complete run of daily and Sunday pages for Kirby and Wood's short-lived outer space newspaper strip.

Marvel has also reprinted all of Wood's short but memorable runs on the early *Daredevil* in both hardcover and trade paperback for that. It is in full color on good paper and for the money is unbeatable.

There. You can also find Wood's work sporadically within the *Essential Avengers* Vol. 1 and here and there in other Marvel titles reprinting comics from the 60's. For more information on exactly where to track down

py of the aforementioned *Wallace Wood Checklist*.

y any of the companies mentioned in this article please tell *Heavy Metal* sent you

And A Side of Red Meat

Carried in some 75 papers nationwide Matt Cannon's *Red Meat* is one of the most bizarre and irreverent comic strips on the independent comics scene. Cannon's gift for wringing laughs from truly odd

ips may soon enable him to start warping even more minds, if a potential cable deal comes through. For additional helpings of *Red Meat* check out his web site

RINGGENBERG: *Red Meat* is done in a unique visual style. How

CANNON: I use a Macintosh computer and a program illustrator. Basically the artwork is all drawn with a mouse on the screen. No scanning involved. I reuse a lot of the art that I've cre

somehow or clean it up. It goes stiffly morph over the months and years, to change quite a bit. I basically do one cartoon a week generally I'll sit down and just start

It's don't ever have an idea ahead of time before. I sit down to do it' just try never to think about it

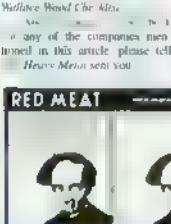
ters come from either various aspects, albeit dysfunctional ones of my own personality or just

ponse of people I know or people maybe that I've run into that I

struck me as unusual. (Ted), the dad character is based physically

looking on adults, they seemed kind of quirky and bizarre and

here was another layer of reality or several other layers of reality going on behind their ostensible behavior. So I sort of took that and amped it up injecting maybe a little paranoia, a little just rat-and-rat fear, a little bit of bizarre speculation and sort of came up with behavior patterns or situations that might indicate that other layer of reality that's happening behind the



RINGGENBERG: Where did

CANNON: Blue-Eyed Earl is a

al based on my high school geography teacher. He's the talent scout sort of character in all of us

bus stop, or the stranger that's sort of a little unwashed, a little ramshackle that you might run into on a street corner that just starts talking to you. (Muhkmun Dan) is actually based on my oldest brother, who's

evoke that kind of 50's ad art look for Muhkmun Dan while basing it

RINGGENBERG: Of all the characters he seems the most emblematic of a child's view of adult society.

CANNON: Yeah, he is in a way

that you're kind of terrified the adults are going to leave you alone with because maybe they don't see

RINGGENBERG: Your sense of humor is pretty dark and

CANNON: I think all good humor

sort of light and cheery and involves things kids say or little

with boyfriends" that kind of humor just leaves me dead cold. But the good stuff. *Monty Python* and *Kids in the Hall* and *Seinfeld* then. It endures it's lasting, it's part of whatever our human

RINGGENBERG: Where would

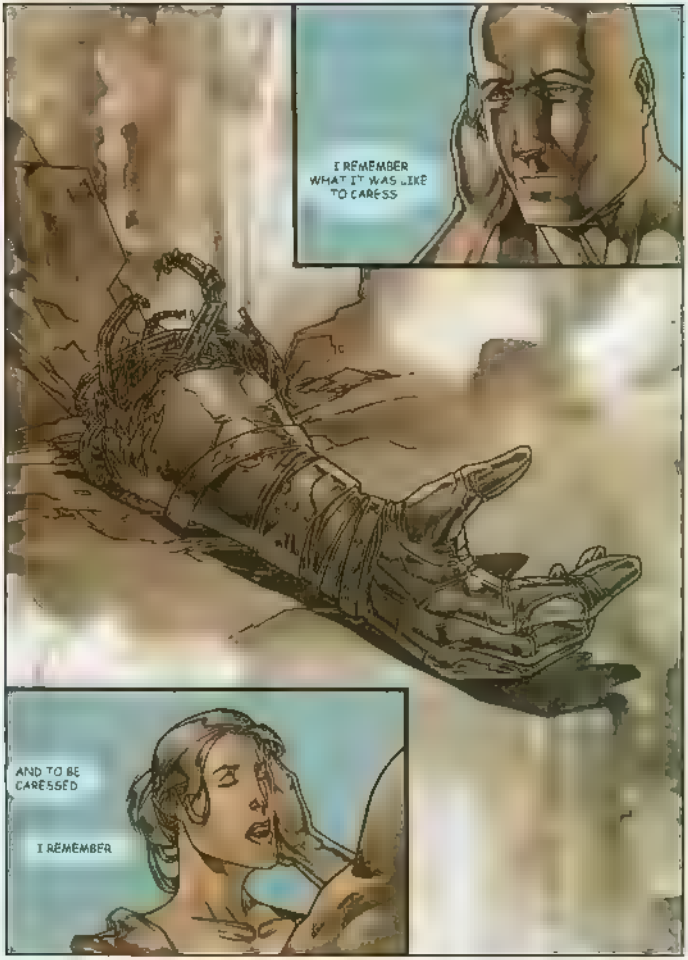
CANNON: The question is where does the strip want to go in

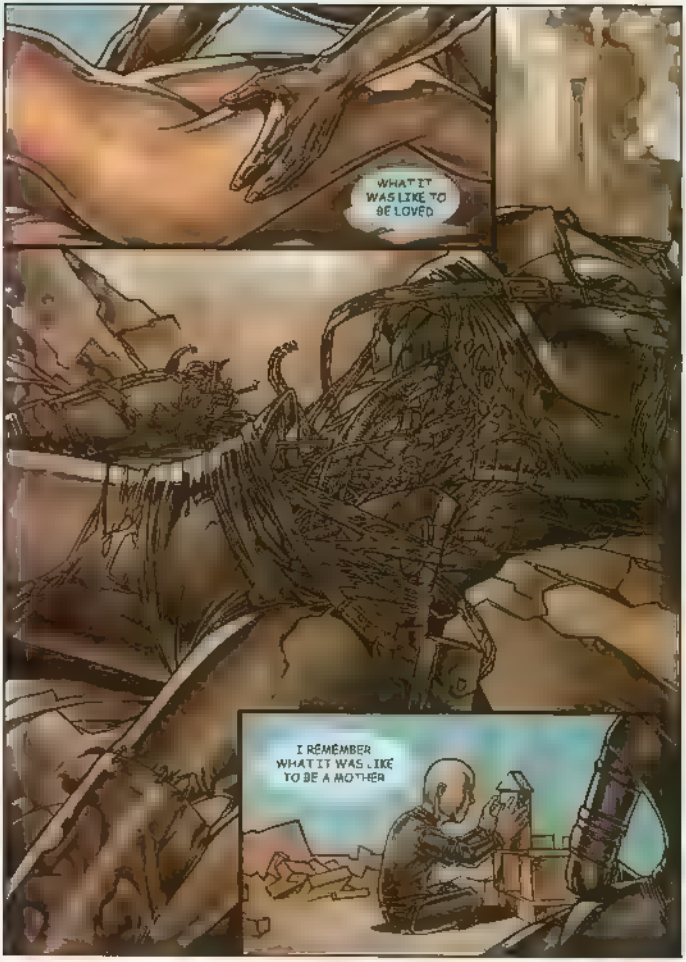
At this juncture I already worked on one development project with Fox Studio for several years and got it all the way through the development phase

script and then Fox kind of shit everything down there but now

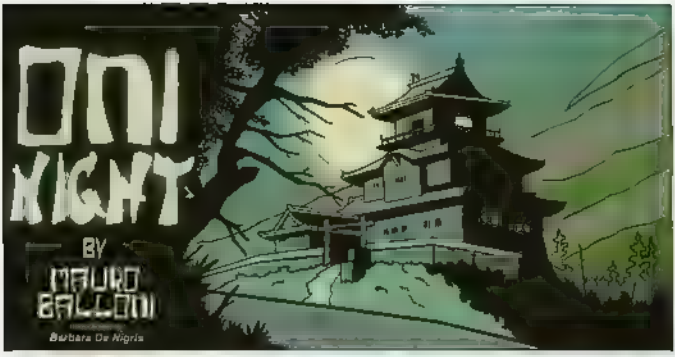
HOW TO BROACH THE SUBJECT?
WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE AN IDIOT.
ABOVE ALL KEEP THEM HANDY
DON'T DO THIS! LACK'S CLASS
I ALWAYS HAVE ONE ON ME. JUST IN CASE I GET LUCKY
OR THAT. IT'S A REAL DOWNER
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I LEFT THEM IN THE CAR.
INSTEAD, DO THIS
FIND A DISCREET EASILY ACCESSIBLE SPOT
OR THIS:
I WAS PREPARED. I WAS SURE YOU'D FORGET
I DIDN'T FORGET. I WAS SURE YOU'D BE PREPARED
HOW TO LOOK NATURAL WHILE SLIPPING ON THE MAN CONDOM?
SHOW OFF
IT'S LIKE PEELING A BANANA BACKWARDS!
AND WHAT DO YOU DO WITH A PEANUT?
DELEGATE
IS THIS GONNA TAKE ALL NIGHT?
OH, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR YOUR DAMN DICK...
SWITCH THE LIGHTS OFF.
NO.
NOT THERE! THAT'S MY BIG TOE

WATCH OUT FOR USED CARS!
THESE ARE THE FAQS OF LIFE!
WHAT'S A BREAKDOWN? A HIGHLY UNPLEASANT PHYSICAL PHENOMENON: YOU STEP ON IT AND IT BLOWS A PISTON
JUST MY LUCK. THE LAST TIME I GOT INTO A HOTROD IT SPRUNG A LEAK IN ITS RADIATOR HOSE
WHY THE BREAKDOWN?
WEAR AND TEAR, PERHAPS?
OR GETTING ON IN YEARS?
HOW TO SAVE FACE? COME UP WITH A GOOD EXCUSE
I SWEAR... IT'S THE FIRST TIME THIS HAS HAPPENED.
MUST'VE RUN OUT OF GAS.
CAN IT BE FIXED?
SURE DON'T WORRY SHE JUST NEEDS A COMPLETE OVERHAUL!
MY MECHANIC WILL TAKE CARE OF IT
CAN IT HAPPEN AGAIN?
BE CAREFUL. IT'S A BIT RUNDOWN AND IT WILL ONLY GET WORSE AS THE YEARS GO BY


I REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO CARESS
AND TO BE CARESSED
I REMEMBER


WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE LOVED
I REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE A MOTHER

I REMEMBER
WHAT IT WAS LIKE
TO BE HUMAN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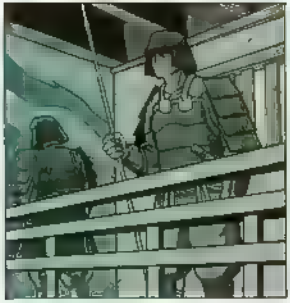
BY
MAURO
BALLONI
Barbara De Nigris



EVERYTHING FINE UP TO HERE BUT I GOTTA GET TO LORD SUHAMA'S APARTMENT TO NOW
I JUST HOPE THAT PIG DID NOTHING WRONG TO YOUNG YUNO.
AHA HA HA COME ON GIRLS, COME TO CASE THE FUTURE LORD OF HIRONE'S COUNTY!
THERE IS THERE ARE NO GUARDS!
CAN NOT SEE THE ME UP
LORD SUHAMA!
?!

AAAH!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?! YOU ARE IN NO DANGER
LORD SUMAMA M'HERE FOR THE KID TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE HIDING HIM.
HA HA! THE KID'S DEAD
WE ATE HIM.
"!
WHAT THE...?
YOUR SWORD JUST RAN RIGHT THRU ME
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HE SAID THAT.
LADY CHIYOKO WILL NOT BE HAPPY
SO YOU KILLED HIM, EH?
WHY? EVEN A KID WITH A SWORD COULD HAVE DONE THAT!
IF THERE'S A GOD HERE, THAT'S YOU, IF YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT REALLY JUST HAPPENED

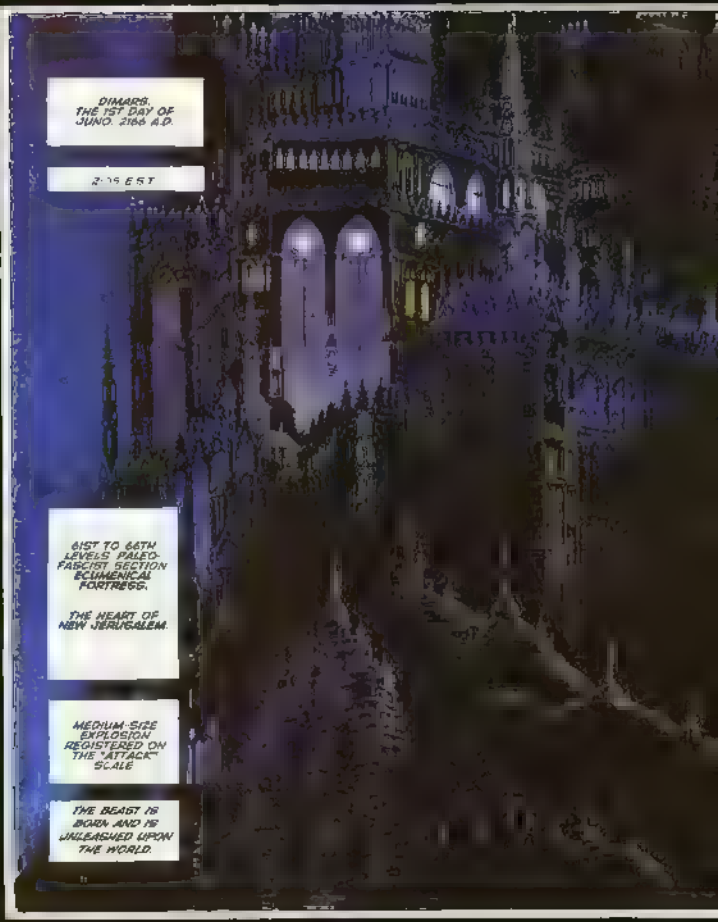
NOBODY COULD HAVE DONE WHAT YOU DID AND NOBODY SHOULD HAVE.
NOW I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER PUPPET TO CONTROL. YOU WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR IT.
ARG
WHAT WHAT ARE YOU?
COOL DOWN. YOUR END IS NEAR
JUJU
CRASH
?!

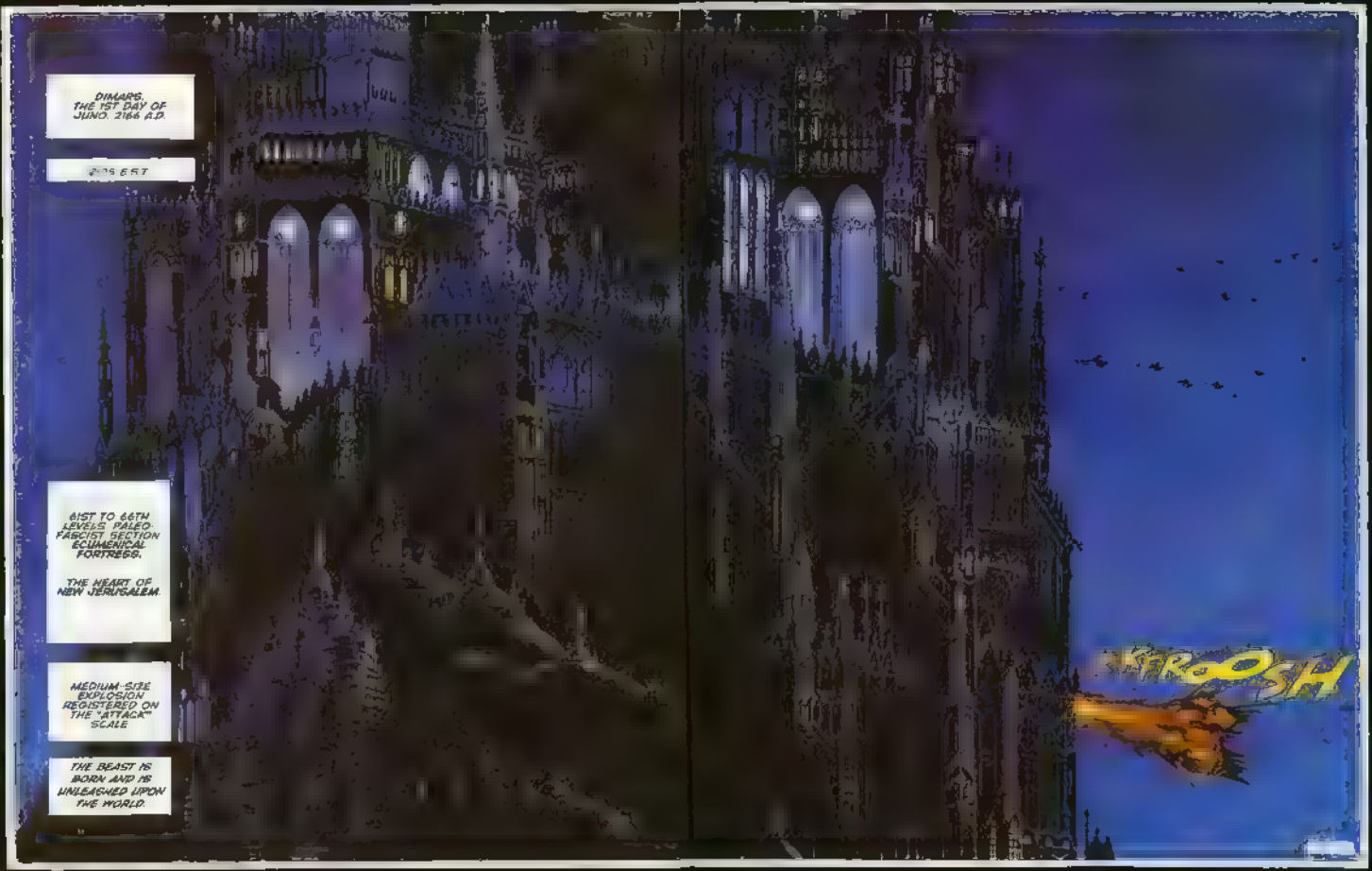
ARG THIS BASTARD'S BLOOD BURNS!
LORD SUHAMA!
FIRE! FIRE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

THE NEXT DAY
AMARU, HOW'RE YOUR EYES
THE PAIN NEVER LEFT ME ALL NIGHT, LADY CHIYOKO.
BUT IS GETTING BETTER NOW.
AND TRY AND UNCOVER YOUR EYES, TY.

CAN YOU SEE AGAIN, MY FATHER, AIMARU?
"E LADY CHIYOKO
?!
AIMARU, WHAT'S WRONG
SEE YOU, IN THE SHAPE OF A DEMON, MY LADY
IT IS THE EFFECT OF TOKORO'S BLOOD KNEW IT COULD HAPPEN
SO, ALL THIS TIME I'VE BEEN SERVING A DEMON
YOU HAVE SERVED LADY CHIYOKO AND YOU ALWAYS KNEW IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO?
IN FACT, WAS THE ONE WHO RULED THE REGION, HAVING THE TOWA'S DINASTY UNDER MY CONTROL NOW THAT HE'S DEAD, THE EQUILIBRIUM'S LOST.

OTHERS WITH THEIR PERSONAL DEMONS, WILL TRY TO TAKE OVER THE TOWA'S CLAN. I NEED YOU TO FIGHT THEM.
AND WELL... YOU IN ONE PIECE.
...TO SERVE ME THE WAY YOU DID IN THE PAST.
NOW THAT I CAN SEE THE DEMONS AMONG US...
I CAN KILL THEM ALL WITH THE SWORD YOU HAVE GIVEN ME.
WILL TRAVEL AND FREE MY COUNTRY FROM THE INVISIBLE INVASION!
AND ONE DAY I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU!
END


DIMARS.
THE 1ST DAY OF
JUNO. 2166 A.D.
2:15 EST
61ST TO 66TH
LEVELS. PALEO-
FASCIST SECTION
ECUMENICAL
FORTRESS.
THE HEART OF
NEW JERUSALEM.
MEDIUM-SIZE
EXPLOSION
REGISTERED ON
THE "ATTACK"
SCALE
THE BEAST IS
BORN AND IS
UNLEASHED UPON
THE WORLD.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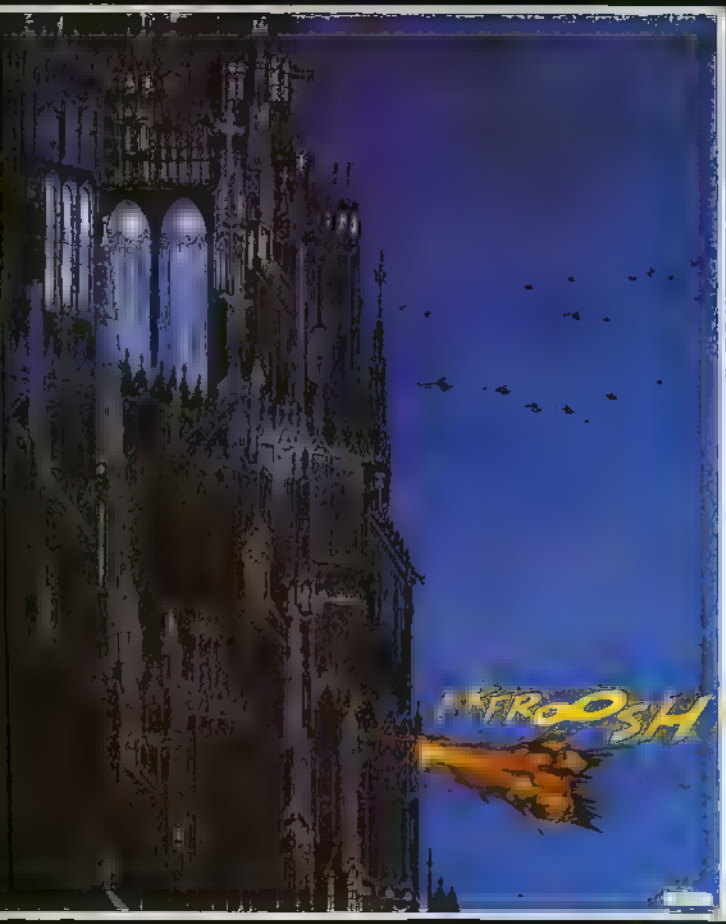
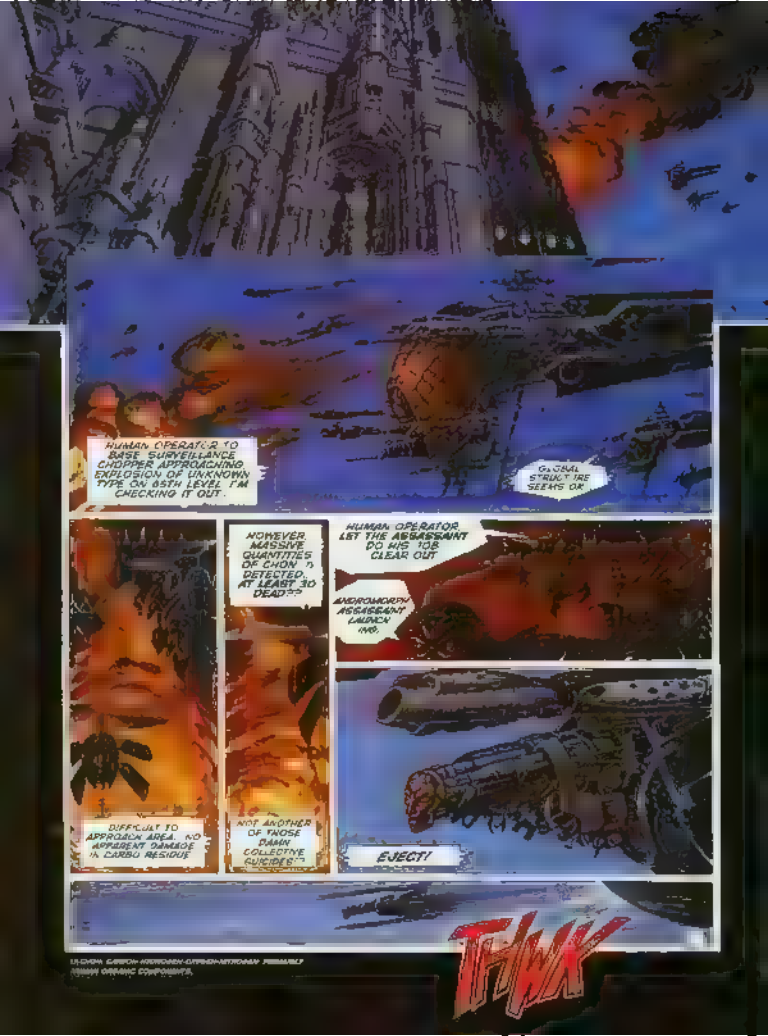
EXPLOSION
REGISTERED ON
THE "ATTACK"
SCALE
THE BEAST IS
BORN AND IS
UNLEASHED UPON
THE WORLD.
KROOSH


FROOSH


HUMAN OPERATOR TO BASE SURVEILLANCE CHOPPER APPROACHING EXPLOSION OF UNKNOWN TYPE ON 85TH LEVEL. I'M CHECKING IT OUT.
GLOBAL STRUCTURE SEEMS OK
DIFFICULT TO APPROACH AREA. NO APPARENT DAMAGE OR CARBO RESIDUE
HOWEVER MASSIVE QUANTITIES OF CHON ARE DETECTED. AT LEAST 30 DEAD??
NOT ANOTHER OF THOSE DAMN COLLECTIVE SUICIDES??
HUMAN OPERATOR LET THE AGGRESSANT DO HIS JOB CLEAR OUT
ANDROMORPH AGGRESSANT LAUNCH AND.
EJECT!
THWK

KKH
LANDING ON EXTERNAL SURFACE A OK
PREPARING TO RELEASE VIDEO-PROBES
TAK TAK TAK TAK
KKH
VIDEO-PROBES EJECTED
THE PROBE SQUAD IS ON ITS WAY! GO ON, MY LOVELIES SCRAMBLE, SEARCH AND TRANSMIT IMAGES

KCHUM
KEBOOM
ELECTRICAL INSTALLATION UNSTABLE WATCH OUT! WATCH OUT! CARRY ON
GOOD WORK! I'M RECEIVING THE FIRST IMAGES
GREAT RECEPTION. THE PROBES ARE CONNECTED TO THE INTERNAL CAMERAS... LOAD THE IMAGES AND...
SHIT! DO YOU SEE WHAT... WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
OPUS ECUMEN-NET! THIS IS AN ATTACK-SURVEILLANCE! EXECUTE IMMEDIATE BLOCKADE! MAJOR PROBLEM DETECTED!!
DIRECT LINK TO JOIN... I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS BUT
FUCKIN' VIRGIN! BY ALL THE DAMN SAINTS. IT'S A SLAUGHTER-HOUSE INSIDE! RETREAT! RETREAT!

THERE'S STILL SOMETHING ALIVE IN THERE. GOD-DAMN! IT'S HUGE... LOOK AT THAT!
SHIT! WHAT THE..
GOD! RETREAT! RETREAT!

2:39 EST

10 MILES FARTHER NORTH, ABOVE BETHLEHEM.

THE MOTHER-CHOPPER OF THE SISTERS OF ZION WHERE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THREE RULING MONOTHEISTIC RELIGIONS MEET DURING MAJOR CRISES.

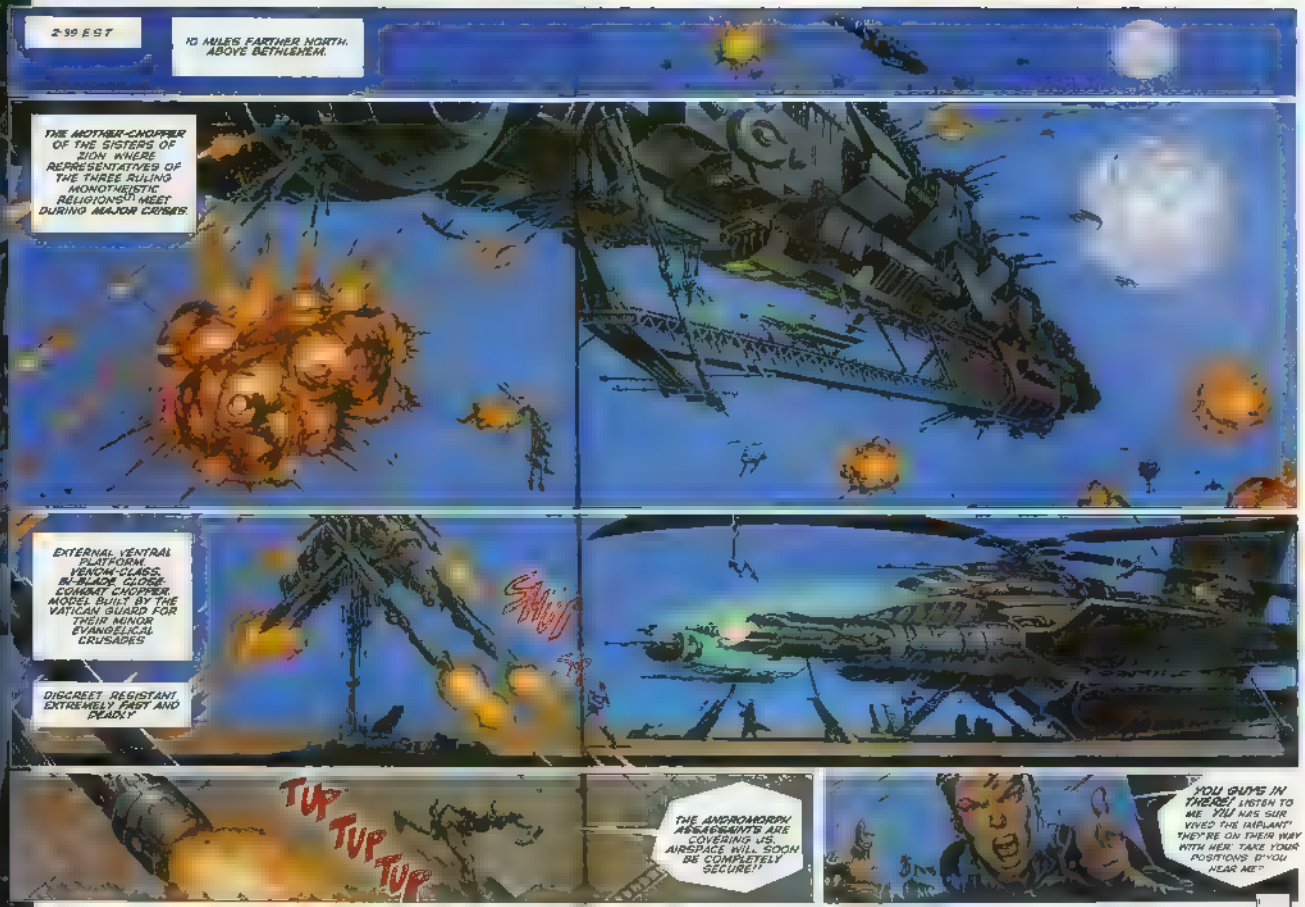
EXTERNAL VENTRAL PLATFORM. VENOM-CLAGEL RE-ARMOR. CLOSE-COMBAT CHOPPER MODEL BUILT BY THE VATICAN GUARD FOR THEIR MINOR EVANGELICAL CRUSADES

DISCREET. RESISTANT. EXTREMELY FAST AND DEADLY

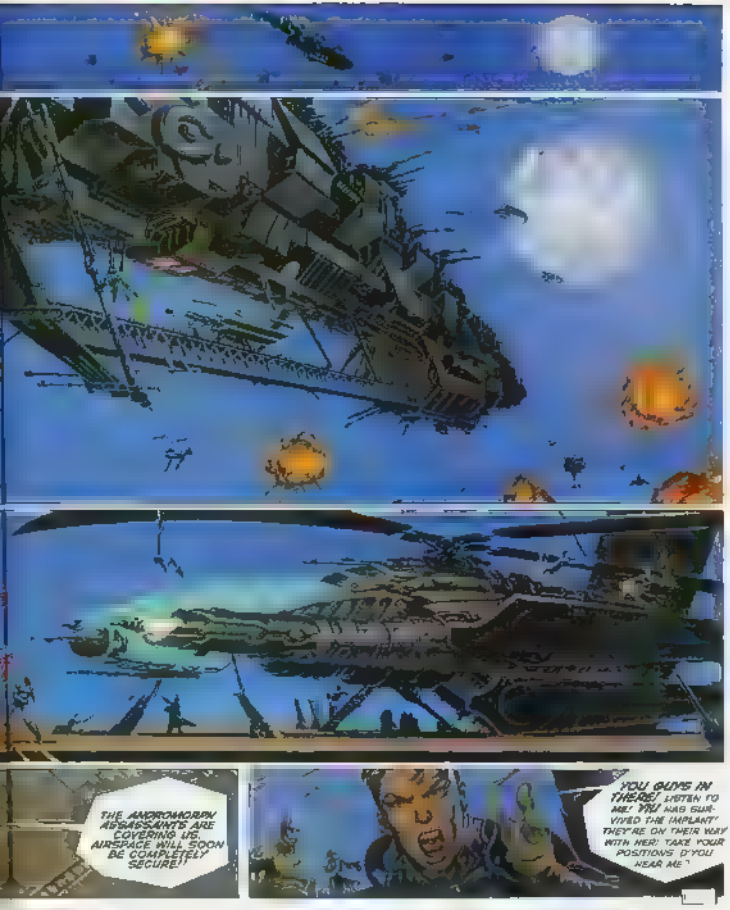
SHIP

TUP TUP TUP

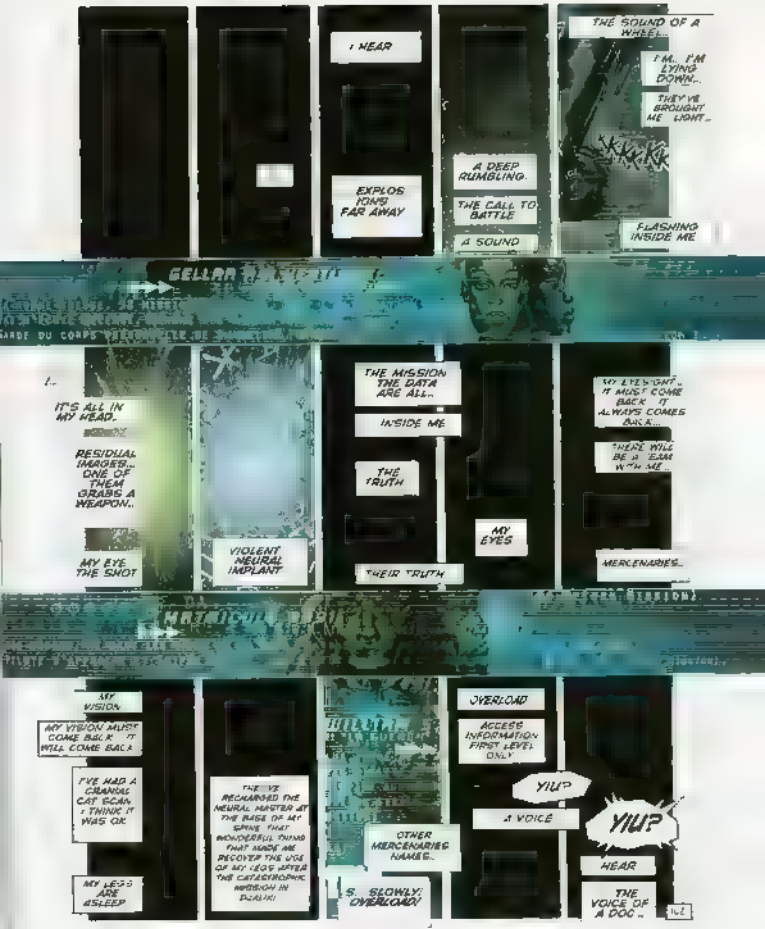
HOSE BOOK TWO. THE BROTHERS OF THE REAL CHRISTIAN FAITH, THE ARMED PROTESTANT ALLIANCE AND THE ORDER OF THE SECULAR MARKET

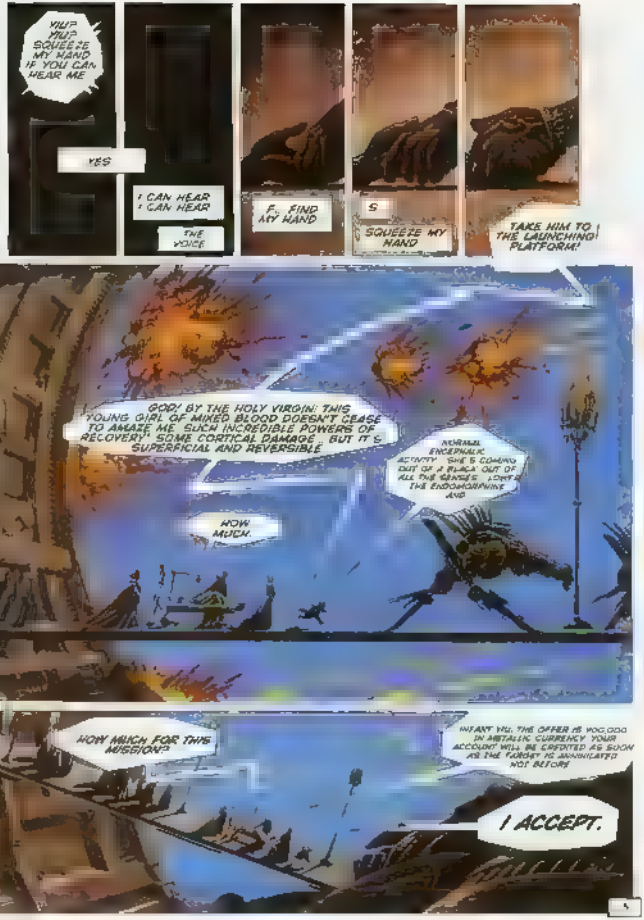

2:39 EST
10 MILES FARTHER NORTH, ABOVE BETHLEHEM.
THE MOTHER-CHOPPER OF THE SISTERS OF ZION WHERE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THREE RULING MONOTHEISTIC RELIGIONS[1] MEET DURING MAJOR CRISES.
EXTERNAL VENTRAL PLATFORM. VENOM-CLASS, BI-BLADE CLOSE-COMBAT CHOPPER. MODEL BUILT BY THE VATICAN GUARD FOR THEIR MINOR EVANGELICAL CRUSADES.
DISCREET. RESISTANT. EXTREMELY FAST AND DEADLY.
TUP TUP TUP
THE ANDROMORPH ASSAILANTS ARE COVERING US. AIRSPACE WILL SOON BE COMPLETELY SECURE!!
YOU GUYS IN THERE! LISTEN TO ME. YU HAS SURVIVED THE IMPLANT! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY WITH HER. TAKE YOUR POSITIONS. D'YOU HEAR ME?

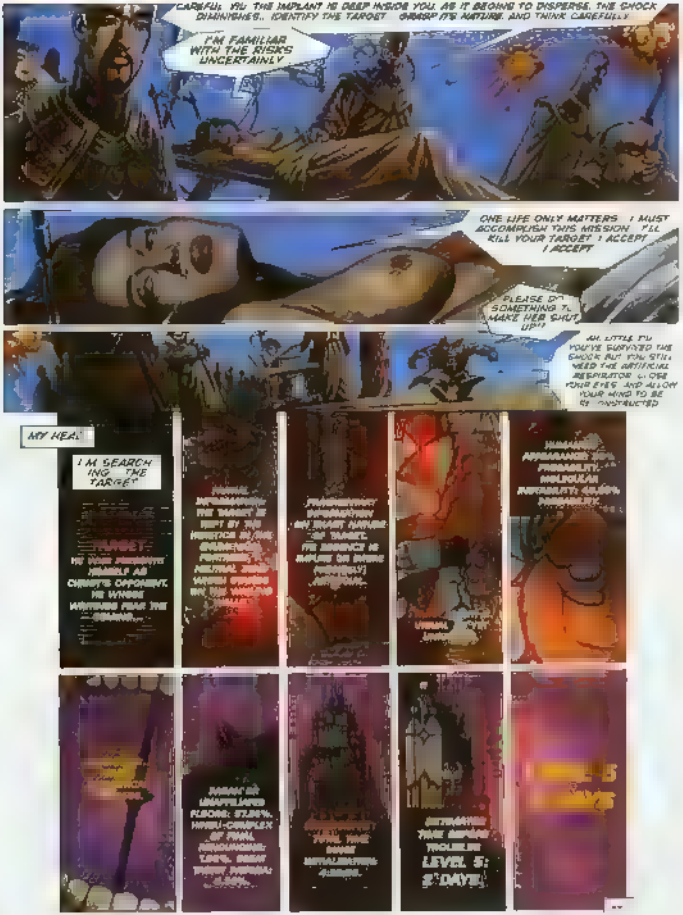
[1] SEE BOOK TWO: THE BROTHERS OF THE REAL CHRISTIAN FAITH, THE ARMED PROTESTANT ALLIANCE AND THE ORDER OF THE SECULAR MONARST


THE ANDROMORPH ASSASSAINTS ARE COVERING US. AIRSPACE WILL SOON BE COMPLETELY SECURE!!!
YOU GUYS IN THERE! LISTEN TO ME! YOU WAS SURVIVED THE IMPLANT. THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY WITH HER! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS D'YOU HEAR ME?

YIU HAS SURVIVED THE IMPLANT!! KEEP MISSION ON RED ALERT! BJORKONJOSKI-THE-DEAD, THE ETHIOPIAN. QUICK! TO YOUR POSITIONS.
HOLY VIRGIN, MOTHER OF GOD. FORGIVE ME MY SINS WHEN I SUMMON THE IMPURE AND INVOKE YOUR MOST HOLY MERCY
ACCESS NEED. DISCOV NECTED
YU THE SUICIDAL, THE PERFECT MARTYR LEADER OF THE GREATEST GANG OF NEO-APOSTLES YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO FIND. THOSE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE SALUTE YOU, YIU
SHOOT
SHOOT


I HEAR
EXPLOSIONS! FAR AWAY
A DEEP RUMBLING.
THE CALL TO BATTLE
A SOUND
THE SOUND OF A WHISTLE...
I'M... I'M LYING DOWN...
THEY'VE BROUGHT ME LIGHT...
FLASHING INSIDE ME
GELLAR
IT'S ALL IN MY HEAD...
RESIDUAL IMAGES... ONE OF THEM GRABS A WEAPON...
MY EYE THE SHOT
VIOLENT NEURAL IMPLANT
THE MISSION THE DATA ARE ALL...
INSIDE ME
THE TRUTH
THEIR TRUTH
MY EYES
MY EYE'S DONE IT MUST COME BACK IT ALWAYS COMES BACK...
THERE WILL BE A TEAM WITH ME
MERCENARIES...
MY VISION
MY VISION MUST COME BACK IT WILL COME BACK
I'VE HAD A CRANIAL CAT SCAN I THINK IT WAS OK
MY LEGS ARE ASLEEP
THEY'VE RECHARGED THE NEURAL MASTER AT THE BASE OF MY SPINE THAT WONDERFUL THING THAT MADE ME RECEIVE THE USE OF MY LEGS AFTER THE CATASTROPHIC MISSION IN DJALKI
OVERLOAD
ACCESS INFORMATION FIRST LEVEL ONLY
YIUP
A VOICE
YIUP
HEAR
THE VOICE OF A DOG...
OTHER MERCENARIES NAMES...
S. SLOWLY OVERLOAD!


YOU? YOU? SQUEEZE MY HAND IF YOU CAN HEAR ME
YES
I CAN HEAR I CAN HEAR
THE VOICE
F. FIND MY HAND
S
SQUEEZE MY HAND
TAKE HIM TO THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM!
GOD! BY THE HOLY VIRGIN! THIS YOUNG GIRL OF MIXED BLOOD DOESN'T CEASE TO AMAZE ME SUCH INCREDIBLE POWERS OF RECOVERY! SOME CORTICAL DAMAGE BUT IT'S SUPERFICIAL AND REVERSIBLE
NORMAL ENCEPHALIC ACTIVITY SHE'S COMING OUT OF A PLACE OUT OF ALL THE SENSES I DON'T KNOW THE ENDOMORPHINE AND
HOW MUCH.
HOW MUCH FOR THIS MISSION?
I WANT YOU. THE OFFER IS 100,000 IN METALLIC CURRENCY YOUR ACCOUNT WILL BE CREDITED AS SOON AS THE TARGET IS ANNIHILATED NOT BEFORE
I ACCEPT.


CAREFUL, YU. THE IMPLANT IS DEEP INSIDE YOU. AS IT BEGINS TO DISPERSE, THE SHOCK DIMINISHES.. IDENTIFY THE TARGET. GRASP ITS NATURE. AND THINK CAREFULLY
I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE RISKS UNCERTAINLY
ONE LIFE ONLY MATTERS. I MUST ACCOMPLISH THIS MISSION. I'LL KILL YOUR TARGET ! ACCEPT. / ACCEPT
PLEASE DO SOMETHING TO MAKE HER SHUT UP!!
AH, LITTLE YU. YOU'VE SURVIVED THE SHOCK BUT YOU STILL NEED THE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATOR .. USE YOUR EYES AND ALLOW YOUR MIND TO BE RE-CONSTRUCTED
MY HEAL
I AM SEARCHING THE "TARGET"
TARGET:
HE WAS PRESENTLY HUMBLE AS CHRIST'S OPPONENT. HE WHERE WARRIORS FEAR THE DEMONS...
WHERE
PRESENTLY
HE WHAT
LEVEL 5
LEVEL 5
DAYS

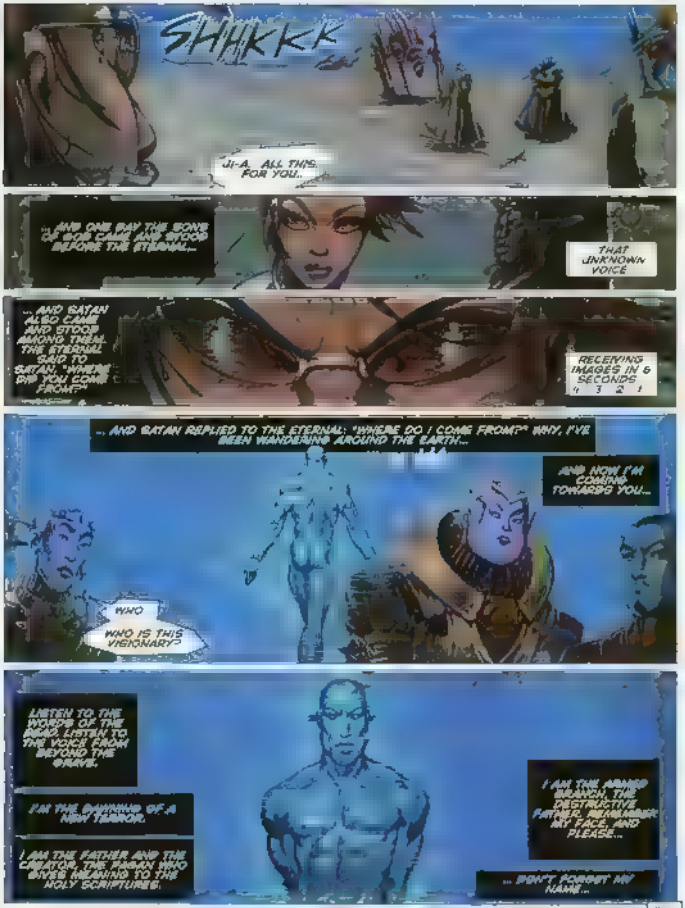
WE KNOW VERY LITTLE WITH ANY CERTAINTY. ELEMENTS TAKEN FROM THE LAST NEURONS OF A SUCHITE TERRORIST WHO'D INFILTRATED A GROUP OF DEVIL WORSHIPPERS... THE TARGET IS A MONSTER. A HELLISH ABOMINATION.
A POWER THAT IS SECOND ONLY TO GOD'S.
IT IS SAID THAT SOON THIS POWER WILL APPEAR IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, SCORCHING THE LAND, AND WILL PROCLAIM HIMSELF THE KING OF KINGS OF JERUSALEM.
THE TARGET CANNOT, AND WILL NOT, LEAVE THE FORTRESS. IF IT REACHES THE OUTSIDE, ALL WILL BE OVER...
2
2
2
IMMINENT DEPARTURE. THIS IS IT... I CAN SEE THEM.
WARM UP THE ENGINES. MAINTAIN MAIN ROTOR! PREPARE TAKEOFF REACTOR...
FW
FW

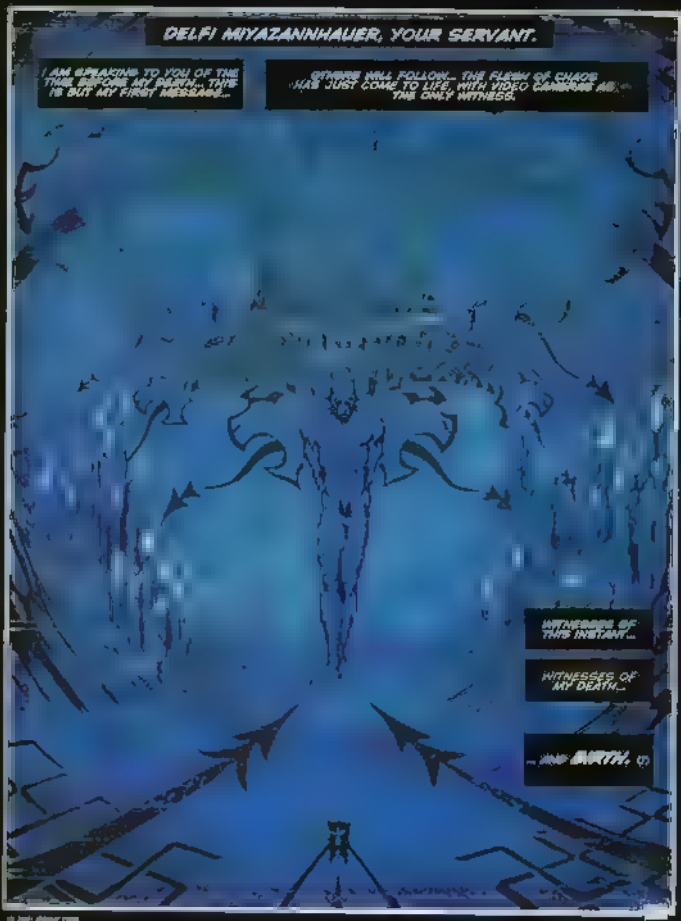
SWOO
RAMP UNLOCKED. READY FOR DEPARTURE. IS EVERYONE RECEIVING ME?
ALL SYSTEMS GO!
ATTACKING THE ECUMENICAL FORTRESS. CAN'T SAY I LIKE THAT! IT'S A WAY OF MAKING ENEMIES OF ALL THE RELIGIONS. AND THAT'S A LOT OF FANATICS AGAINST US
YIU: WE'LL COVER FOR YOU. WE'LL IMPOSE DISCRETION AND THE MISGUIDED PEOPLE WON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. LOOK THIS IS IT! THE SECRET OPERATIONS RAMP.
AIR SPACE BE CURED
SLOW DOWN, NOT SO FAST YIU. ENCEPHALIC PRESSURE IS TOO GREAT. DECYCHOLINE RATE AT

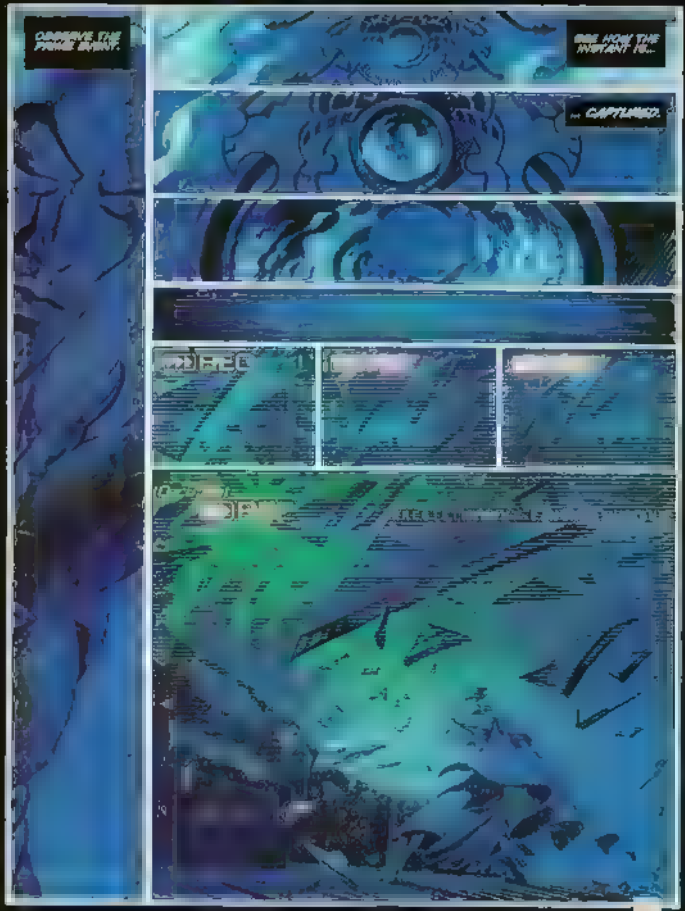
HOLY MOTHER OF GOD. A BI-BLADE CLOSE-COMBAT CHOPPER IS APPROACHING! HOLY VIRGIN, PROTECTOR OF BELIEVERS, SUPREME DIVINITY, PLEASE SAVE US FROM THE COMING ACTS OF MADNESS.
AND SHE- SHE HAS RISEN. SHE- SHE IS WALKING. HOLY VIRGIN!!
I'VE CHECKED THE IMPLANT - I'VE GOT A COMMANDO TEAM AT MY ORDERS.
THREE MEN. ONE WOMAN AND ONE TYPE A ANDRO-FEMALE AT THE HELM. AH YES.
AND SHAKRA, MY SYMBIO-GUARD
SHHKKiii
YOU KNOW I HATE WORKING WITH OTHERS..
TOO MANY THINGS HAVE BEEN DECIDED WITHOUT MY KNOW LEDGE
... WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

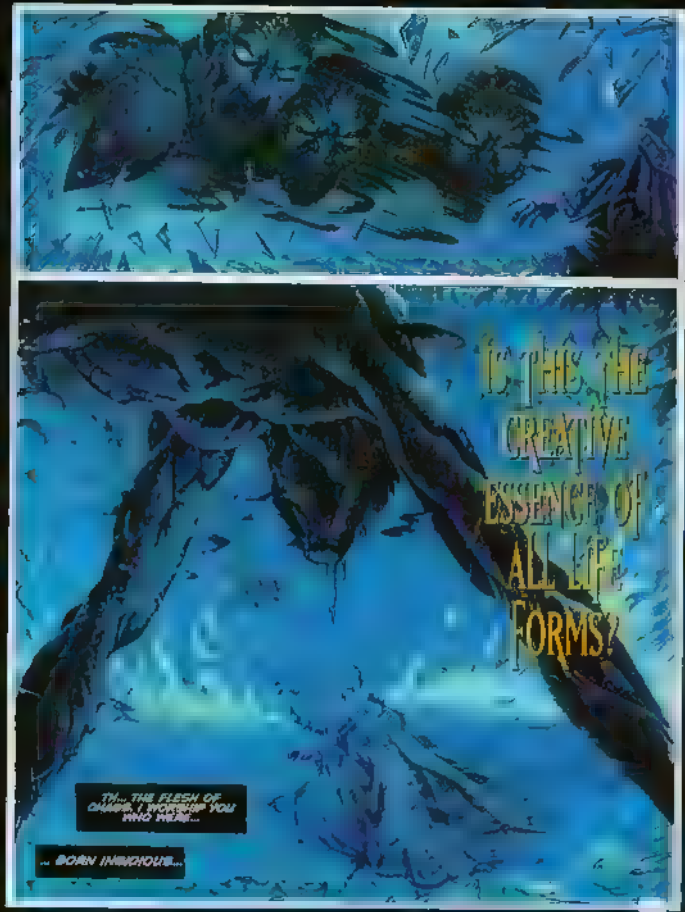
SEAL ALL AIRLOCKS. CHECK PARAMETERS.
CLEAR THE EXIT!
WE'RE TAKING THE MEDIC WITH US!
...YOU'D... YOU DON'T THINK THAT...?!
HOLY MOTHER! HOLY VIRGIN!!!
YIU.
LOCK AND LOAD!
NATURE, HOWEVER ARTIFICIAL AND PERVERTED SHE MAY BE, DON'T FORGET THAT SHE'S THE BEAST!!
ERADICATE HER WITHOUT FAIL... I BEGSEECH YOU!
AND NOW, MY CHILD, GO, GO! AND MAY GOD BE WITH YOU...
BEE BEEP WEE
BEE BEEP WEE
??
WHAT'S THAT ???

CLOSING DOORS.
PROBE RELAY COMMUNICATION INTERCEPTED IN THE GLOBAL ECUM-NET NETWORK. DIPLOMATIC LEVEL 9 AND BEYOND
KSHH
J. WILLIAM B. WATT!! STAND BY DON'T MOVE
COME HERE NOW. QUICKLY!
I WON'T LEAVE UNTIL I FIND OUT!
PROBE RELAY HERE. DIRECT CONNECTION DO YOU AGREE?
WE AGREE.
CHA
I'LL TAKE IT TOO.
BUROCOM ECUM-NET TAKE IT!
FAK
FAK
FAK
GOD ALMIGHTY HELP US!


SHHKKK
JI-A ALL THIS FOR YOU...
...AND ONE DAY THE SONS OF WAR CAME AND STOOD BEFORE THE ETERNAL...
THAT UNKNOWN VOICE
...AND SATAN ALSO CAME AND STOOD AMONG THEM. THE ETERNAL SAID TO SATAN, "WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?"
RECEIVING IMAGES IN 6 SECONDS
6 5 4 3 2 1
...AND SATAN REPLIED TO THE ETERNAL: "WHERE DO I COME FROM?" WHY, I'VE BEEN WANDERING AROUND THE EARTH...
AND NOW I'M COMING TOWARDS YOU...
WHO
WHO IS THIS VISIONARY?
LISTEN TO THE WORDS OF THE BEAST. LISTEN TO THE VOICE FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.
I'M THE DAWNING OF A NEW TERROR.
I AM THE FATHER AND THE CREATOR, THE PAGAN WHO GIVES MEANING TO THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.
I AM THE ARMED BRANCH, THE DESTRUCTIVE FATHER. REMEMBER MY FACE, AND PLEASE...
... DON'T FORGET MY NAME...


DELFI MIYAZANNHAUER, YOUR SERVANT.
I AM SPEAKING TO YOU OF THE TIME BEFORE MY BIRTH... THIS IS BUT MY FIRST MESSAGE...
OTHERS WILL FOLLOW... THE FLESH OF CHAOS HAS JUST COME TO LIFE, WITH VIDEO CAMERAS AS THE ONLY WITNESS.
WITNESSES OF THIS INSTANT...
WITNESSES OF MY DEATH...
... AND BIRTH.


OBSERVE THE PRIME BRAINT.
ONE HOW TIME INSTANT TO...
... CAPTURED.

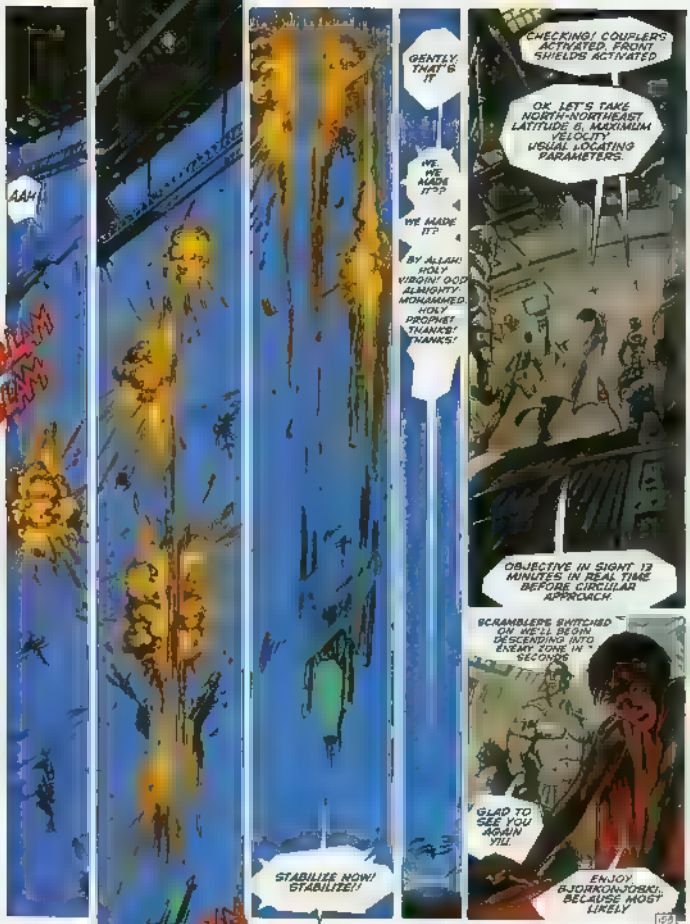

IS THIS THE CREATIVE ESSENCE OF ALL LIFE FORMS?
TH... THE FLESH OF CHAWA. I WORSHIP YOU WHO HERE...
... BORN INNOCUOUS...

BORN INSIDIOUS BORN INSIDIOUS I VENERATE YOU, I RESPECT YOU, BORN INSIDIOUS.
BORN INSIDIOUS BORN INSIDIOUS
BORN INSIDIOUS
BORN INSI
BORN INSIDIOUS BORN INSIDIOUS BORN INSIDIOUS BORN
IN...
HMM?
YOUR FLOCK
WEAK LITTLE PROPHET
SKKKK
SKHHH
SKK SKKHH
BORN INSIDIOUS
BORN INSIDIOUS

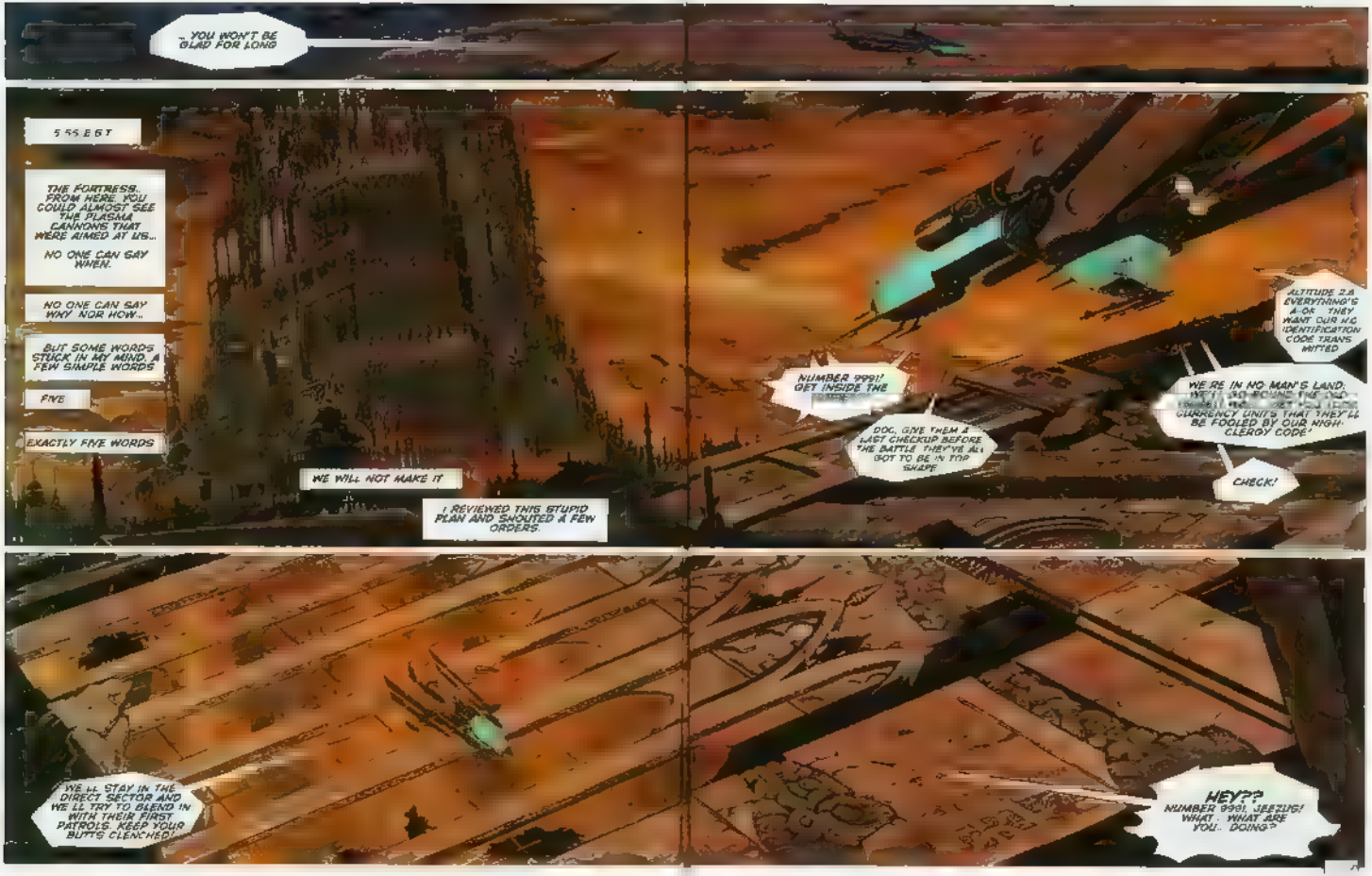
DIVINITY...
NOW...A
D...N... APPEARS
D...N...
DNA...
SCRRRCH
GE
GE
GE

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!
WILLIAM! PRETTY BOY FOLSBY! I SAID, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!
SO GET MOVING!!
AND SEAL THE AIRLOCK!
WUUUUUUU
CHÖ
LISTEN UP, EVERYONE. THIS IS YUL CHIEF OF THE UNAFFILIATED MISSION! FROM NOW ON, YOU ALL GET YOUR ORDERS EXCLUSIVELY FROM ME!
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO GIVES ORDERS, UNDERSTOOD?!!

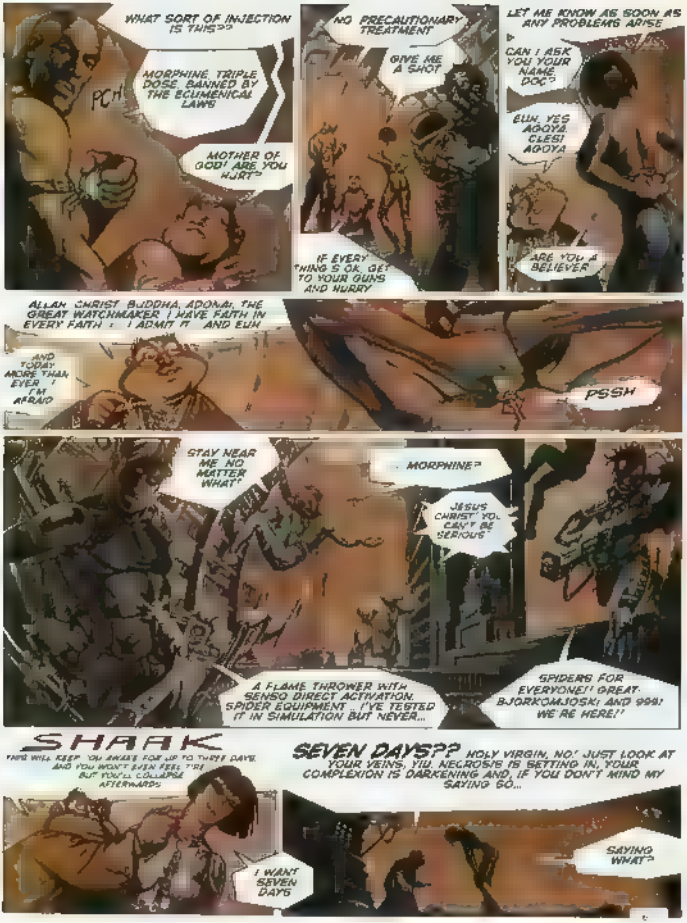
OKAY, WE'RE OFF!
WE'VE WAITED TOO LONG! THE AIRSPACE IS OVERCROWDED AGAIN WITH PARASITE SPACECRAFT!!
GOTTA CLEAN UP THIS MESS!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME PULL THE PNEUMATIC JACKS!
PULL THE PNEUMATIC JACKS! I'M ORDERING THE ASSASSAINTE TO CLEAN UP THE AREA OF ALL
SHH
WE DON'T HAVE TIME, I SAID!
HOLY VIRGIN! HOLY VIRGIN SHE, SHE CAN'T BE PLANNING TO LEAVE US IN THE MIDST OF THIS AER:A\ COMBAT!?
HANG IN THERE DOC!
WAIT! WAIT! STOP INSISTING! THE PROCEDURE DEMANDS THAT THE AIRSPACE BE SCRUPULOUSLY CLEANED
EVERYBODY GRAB ON TO SOMETHING. NOW!
READY?
TAKE-OFF!
SHW
LIFT OFF
!!!
BY ALLAH! BY THE VIRGIN MARY! BY THE HOLY MOTHER OF GOD! BY JUDAAAS!!


AAH!
BLAM!!
BLAM!!
STABILIZE NOW! STABILIZE!!
GENTLY, THAT'S IT
WE WE MADE IT?
WE MADE IT?
BY ALLAH! HOLY VIRGIN! GOD ALMIGHTY. MOHAMMED. HOLY PROPHET. THANKS! THANKS!
CHECKING! COUPLERS ACTIVATED. FRONT SHIELDS ACTIVATED
OK. LET'S TAKE NORTH-NORTHEAST LATITUDE 6, MAXIMUM VELOCITY. VISUAL LOCATING PARAMETERS.
OBJECTIVE IN SIGHT. 12 MINUTES IN REAL TIME BEFORE CIRCULAR APPROACH.
SCRAMBLERS SWITCHED ON. WE'LL BEGIN DESCENDING INTO ENEMY ZONE IN 7 SECONDS
GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN YIL!
ENJOY BJORKONJOBUKI, BECAUSE MOST LIKELY
103

- YOU WON'T BE GLAD FOR LONG
FARSEST
THE FORTRESS. FROM HERE, YOU COULD ALMOST SEE THE PLASMA CANNONS THAT WERE AIMED AT US...
NO ONE CAN SAY WHEN.
NO ONE CAN SAY WHY NOR HOW...
BUT SOME WORDS STUCK IN MY MIND. A FEW SIMPLE WORDS
FIVE
EXACTLY FIVE WORDS
WE WILL NOT MAKE IT
I REVIEWED THIS STUPID PLAN AND SHOUTED A FEW ORDERS
WE'LL STAY IN THE DIRECT SECTOR AND WE'LL TRY TO BLEND IN WITH THEIR FIRST PATROLS. KEEP YOUR BUTTS CLENCHED!


- YOU WON'T BE GLAD FOR LONG
5 55 E6 T
THE FORTRESS. FROM HERE, YOU COULD ALMOST SEE THE PLASMA CANNONS THAT WERE AIMED AT US...
NO ONE CAN SAY WHEN.
NO ONE CAN SAY WHY NOR HOW...
BUT SOME WORDS STUCK IN MY MIND. A FEW SIMPLE WORDS
FIVE
EXACTLY FIVE WORDS
WE WILL NOT MAKE IT
I REVIEWED THIS STUPID PLAN AND SHOUTED A FEW ORDERS.
NUMBER 9991! GET INSIDE THE
DOC, GIVE THEM A LAST CHECKUP BEFORE THE BATTLE. THEY'VE ALL GOT TO BE IN TOP SHAPE
ALTITUDE 2.8 EVERYTHING'S A-OK. THEY WANT OUR H.Q. IDENTIFICATION CODE TRANSMITTED
WE'RE IN NO MAN'S LAND. WE'LL BE ROUND THE END OF THE [illegible] GET YOU LOCAL CURRENCY UNITS THAT THEY'LL BE FOOLED BY OUR HIGH-CLERGY CODE!
CHECK!
WE'LL STAY IN THE DIRECT SECTOR AND WE'LL TRY TO BLEND IN WITH THEIR FIRST PATROLS. KEEP YOUR BUTTS CLENCHED!
HEY??
NUMBER 9991, JEEZUS! WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU... DOING?

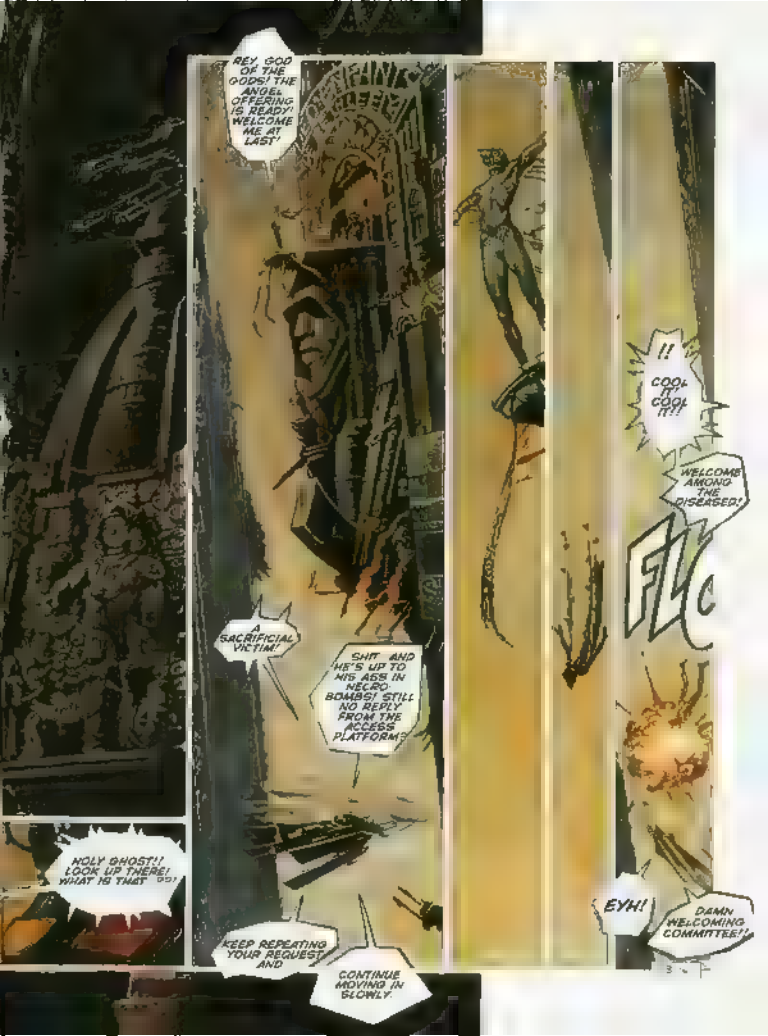
ALTITUDE 2.8 EVERYTHING'S A-OK. THEY WANT OUR ID. IDENTIFICATION CODE TRANSMITTED
NUMBER 999!! GET INSIDE THE TURRET!!!
WE'RE IN NO-MAN'S LAND! WE'LL GO ROUND THE OLD ISRAELI WALL... BET YOU 1,000 CURRENCY UNITS THAT THEY'LL BE FOOLED BY OUR HIGH CLEROY
DOC, GIVE THEM A LAST CHECKUP BEFORE THE BATTLE. THEY'VE ALL GOT TO BE IN TOP SHAPE
CHECK!
HEY??
NUMBER 999!! JEEZUS! WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU... DOING??


WHAT SORT OF INJECTION IS THIS??
PCH
MORPHINE, TRIPLE DOSE BANNED BY THE ECUMENICAL LAWS
MOTHER OF GOD! ARE YOU HURT?
NO PRECAUTIONARY TREATMENT
GIVE ME A SHOT
IF EVERY THING'S OK, GET TO YOUR GUNS AND HURRY
LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS ANY PROBLEMS ARISE
CAN I ASK YOU YOUR NAME, DOC?
EUH, YES AGOYA, CLESI AGOYA
ARE YOU A BELIEVER
ALLAH, CHRIST, BUDDHA, ADONAI, THE GREAT WATCHMAKER, I HAVE FAITH IN EVERY FAITH : I ADMIT IT AND EUH
AND TODAY, MORE THAN EVER I'M AFRAID
PSSH
STAY NEAR ME NO MATTER WHAT!
MORPHINE?
JESUS CHRIST! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
A FLAME THROWER WITH SENSO DIRECT ACTIVATION, SPIDER EQUIPMENT... I'VE TESTED IT IN SIMULATION BUT NEVER...
SPIDERS FOR EVERYONE!! GREAT BJORKOMJOSKI AND 99s! WE'RE HERE!!
SHAAK
THIS WILL KEEP YOU AWAKE FOR UP TO THREE DAYS, AND YOU WON'T EVEN FEEL TIRE BUT YOU'LL COLLAPSE AFTERWARDS
SEVEN DAYS?? HOLY VIRGIN, NO! JUST LOOK AT YOUR VEINS, YOU NECROSIS IS SETTING IN, YOUR COMPLEXION IS DARKENING AND, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO...
I WANT SEVEN DAYS
SAYING WHAT?

EXCUSE ME BUT YOUR MOOD, EUH... YOUR IRONIC DESPAIR IS ONE OF THE EARLY SYMPTOMS OF DEEP DEPRESSION.
IRONIC DESPAIR?
YOUR NERVES ARE ON EDGE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE SEVEN DAYS AND ..
AND ?
OK, OK IT'S YOUR BLOOD, I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT HOLY MOTHER OF GOD I'LL DO IT!
GO SHOOT ME UP!
SHLA
OUCHHHH
!!
WILLIAM S. ... THE APE
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE, HERE
>>> BJORKONJOSKI - THE
VERY KNOWLEDGEABLE IN GENE
YIU? YIU, D'YOU HEAR ME?
YIU, D'YOU HEAR ME?
DON'T SHOOT ! REPEAT PERMISSION CONFIRMED ACCESS C REPLY!
I... I'M OK NOW. I'VE HAD TOO MANY IMPLANTS, BUT I'LL BE OK ! I WON'T COLLAPSE
PROBLEM HERE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? BJORKONJOSKI! WHAT'S HAPPENING? ANSWER ME!!

PERMISSION GRANTED BY THE CLERGY' I REPEAT JOURNEY OKAYED BY CLERGY!!
DON'T SLOW DOWN HOLD APPROACH PATTERN SLOWLY
IS THE OMIS DEFENSE BEING OVER ZEALOUS? THERE ARE AT LEAST TEN ROWS OF RAGONE VECTORS AIMED AT US.
DAMN ACCESS! REPEAT REQUEST VENOM CLASS TO ACCESS C REPLY
SECTOR L 58, OUR LADY WE RE OUTSIDE THE SAFETY BARRIER REPEATING REQUEST TO ACCESS PLATFORM
COME IN CLOSER TO THE MARKERS. WE MUST GET THROUGH
THE CLERGY CONTROLS THE LOCAL ACCESS! REPEAT YOUR REQUEST

PERMISSION GRANTED BY THE CLERGY! I REPEAT JOURNEY OKAYED BY CLERGY!!
DON'T SLOW DOWN HOLD APPROACH PATTERN SLOWLY
IS THE OMNI-DEFENSE BEING OVER ZEALOUS? THERE ARE AT LEAST TEN ROWS OF PAGGIAL VECTORG AIMED AT US
DAMN ACCESS! REPEAT REQUEST VENOM CLASS TO ACCESS C REPLY
COME IN CLOSER TO THE MARKERS. WE MUST GET THROUGH
THE CLERGY CONTROLS THE LOCAL ACCESS! REPEAT YOUR REQUEST!!!
SECTOR L 68, OUR LADY WE RE OUTSIDE THE SAFETY BARRIER REPEATING REQUEST TO ACCESS PLATFORM
HOLY GHOST!! LOOK UP THERE! WHAT IS THAT ??!
HEY, GOD OF THE GODS! THE ANGEL OFFERING IS READY! WELCOME ME AT LAST!
A SACRIFICIAL VICTIM!
SHIT AND HE'S UP TO HIS ASS IN NECRO BOMBS! STILL NO REPLY FROM THE ACCESS PLATFORM?
KEEP REPEATING YOUR REQUEST AND
CONTINUE MOVING IN SLOWLY
!! COOL IT! COOL IT!!!
WELCOME AMONG THE DISEASED!
FLO
EYH!
DAMN WELCOMING COMMITTEE!!
L3 of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SHIT AND HE'S UP TO HIS ASS IN NECRO BOMBS! STILL NO REPLY FROM THE ACCESS PLATFORM!
HOLY GHOST!! LOOK UP THERE! WHAT IS THAT
KEEP REPEATING YOUR REQUEST AND
CONTINUE MOVING IN SLOWLY
!!
COOL!! COOL!!!
WELCOME AMONG THE DISEASED!
FLC
EYH!
DAMN WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

FORTRESS. I REPEAT I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE GO-AHEAD TO LAND! I PASSED THE MARKERS. ACCESS C. ACCESS PLATFORM OF OUR LADY OF JERUSALEM. WE'RE GOING TO LAND.
FROOSH FROOSH
DON'T SHOOT! OUR LADY!! THE CLERGY HAS OKAYED THIS JOURNEY.. OH SHIT!!
TURN BACK! TURN QUICKLY!!
WHO SAID THERE WAS A SACRED CONSENSUS!
THEY'RE OPENING FIRE!! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! QUICK!!
THE CANNONS ARE STILL AIMED AT US. STAY ALERT
THE PLATFORM IS CLEAR. BUT . BUT

SHOO
SHOOO
HOLD ON! WE'RE DIVING!
EEYH!
GODDAMN WELCOMING COMMITTEE! TWO HITS IN THE REAR!!
WE'RE OKAY!
HOLD ON, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
NOSE-DIVE, NOW!

ANDROMORPH ASSASSAINTS! A WHOLE GAGGLE OF THEM!!
WERE THEY EXPECTING US OR WHAT?? FUCKING HIGH CLERGY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS
SK

WATCH OUT FOR THE CROSS FIRE!!
TURRET! SHOOT BACK! SHIT 9991!!
9991 HERE! YAAAAH!
WATCH OUT! GO CLOSE! PULL UP! PULL...
THERE! STRAIGHT AHEAD!!
STRAIGHT AHEAD HERE GOES!!

THE DEMON WINDS II: THE DEMON CHILDE!

SOON AFTER THE ASCENSION OF THE SULTAN'S CONSORT GULNARE TO THE POSITION OF FIRST WIFE AND MATRON OF THE HOUSEHOLD AND ALL OTHERS WIVES AHMED BEGAN BASIM KHAN COMMANDED HIS ENTIRE COURT REMAIN HERE FOR AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE
GULNARE HAD REPLACED THE SULTAN'S FIRST WIFE PERIHEAD WHEN SHE HAD BEEN SEDUCED BY A DEMON SUMMONED TO HUMILIATE AHMED KHAN GULNARE HAD PLEADED FOR THE AHMED KHAN'S MERCY AND PERIHEAD LIVED TO DESPISE HER SUCCESSOR
IN THE NAME OF ALLAH THE COMPASSIONATE AND ALL MERCIFUL KNOW YOU ALL THAT I'M HAPPY BE BEAUTIFUL AND UNFAMOUS WIFE ABDUL WITHIN HER WOMB THE FIRST CHILD OF OUR BLESSED UNION
AND AS ALLAH HAS SO WILLED THIS BLESSING SHALL GIVE MY SULTAN A SON A BOY CHILD BRIGHT LIKE A FALCON WITH THE MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD AND THE STARS AT HIS BREAST
PERIHEAD SAW HER OPPORTUNITY FOR REVENGE IN GULNARE'S BOAST AND PUT HER PLAN INTO ACTION BY FORGING A PACT WITH A FEARED DEMON WITH WHOM SHE WAS SMUGGLED INTO THE PALACE IN THE MIDST OF THE CELEBRATION

SOON AFTER PERIEJAD HAD SEALED HER PACT WITH THE WITCH SHE EMBARKED UPON THE SECOND STAGE OF HER REVENGE SHE BRIBED THE MIDWIFE AND HER ATTENDANTS
IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER TO ENTICE HE SULTAN'S CONCUBINES AND TEMPT HIM WITH INCENSE AND FORBIDDEN GAMES SHE KNEW FROM EXPERIENCE HE WOULD BE ABLE TO RESIST
BY THE WILL OF ALLAH THE BENEVOLENT A FEW WEEKS LATER GULNARE GIVES BIRTH TO THE BRIGHT BOY CHILD OF HER PROMISE
BUT BEFORE GULNARE COULD CLASP THE CHILD TO HER BREAST HER RADIANT SON WAS SPIRITED AWAY AND GIVEN TO PERIEJAD BY THE AVARICIOUS MIDWIFE
IN RETURN THE MIDWIFE RECEIVED A CHANGELING PROCURED BY PERIEJAD THROUGH THE MALIGNANT MACHINATIONS OF THE EVIL DESERT WITCH.
NOT ABLE TO LEAVE THE PALACE GROUNDS UNNOTICED PERIEJAD DISGUISED THE CHILD BLESSED OF ALLAH IN A LONG NEGLECTED PART OF THE SULTAN'S GARDEN.
WHILE PERIEJAD ENJOYED WITH THE SULTAN'S SON THE MIDWIFE PRESENTED THE DEMON CHILDE TO AHMED BADIR BASHIM SHAH WHEREIN AS THE FRUIT OF HIS BLESSED WIFE'S WOMB

EVEN IN THE FACE OF THE SULTAN'S ROAR DID THE MIDWIFE CONFIRM THAT GULNARE DID INDEED GIVE BIRTH TO THE MONSTER THAT HAD CONFRONTED AHMED SHAH. FOR SHE KNEW CONFESSION OF HER COMPLICITY IN PERIZAD'S SCHEME WOULD EARN WICKED PUNISHMENT.
HEARTBROKEN AND CONFUSED THE SULTAN BOUGHT TO ESCAPE THE HORROR OF HIS PREGNANCY
AND HERE AL WAS THERE TO FEED HIS ANGER AND DISAPPOINTMENT WITH HER DRUGS AND HER TWISTED SEXUALITY
IT WAS COME TO PASS THAT MY WIFE WAS BORN ME A SON, BUT NOT A BLESSED CHILD. NO THIS IS A CHILD OF THE INFERNAL PITS AND SO I FIND MUST REPUDIATE OUR UNION AND HAVE DATHERED THE ELDERS OF OUR KINGDOM TO DECIDE HER FATE
THE NEXT AFTERNOON
WE HAVE PONDERED AND DEBATED THE FATE OF GULNARE ONCE FIRST WIFE TO THE SULTAN. ASSEMBLE THE ROYAL COURT AND SENTENCE SHALL BE PRONOUNCED

IT IS JUST BECAUSE THAT GULLIVARE'S EYES BE SQUARED OUT, THAT HE PUT BOTH HE AND HIS WIFE INTO A FIERCE RAGE! AND THAT BOTH ARE BURIED IN THE DESERT IN ONE'S NAKED SAND ALL PEARCE, IF SHE IS INNOCENT SHE WILL COME BACK TO US THROUGH THE WILL OF ALLAH
IN A DUNGEON TOO FAR FROM THE ROYAL CHAMBERS FOR GULLIVARE'S PITEOUS CRIES TO REACH, THE ELDERS SENTENCE IS CARRIED OUT

BY THE WILL OF ALLAH MY CONCUBINE FEREEAD HAS BEEN VINDICATED AND IS ONCE MORE RESTORED TO HER PROMINENCE AS FIRST OF MY WIVES
DEEP UNDER THE PITILESS DESERT SANDS LOST TO SYMPATHY OR CARE GULNARE DOES WHAT SHE CAN TO SOOTHE THE INFERNAL CHILDE THAT HAS BEEN THE HARBINGER OF HER DOOM.
SUCKLING AT THE BREAST OF THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS CARED TO BROTHER HIM, THE DEMON CHILDE GROWS NOT BY THE DAY.
BUT BY THE HOUR, HE SOON ACQUIRED SENSE AND BECAME REASONABLE AND SAID
MADAM MY BROTHER BY MY REQUEST BY THE PROPHET'S COMMAND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH, LET US FEEL THE WARMTH OF THE SUN ONCE MORE

MAJAH MY MOTHER, BY REQUEST BY THE PROPHET & COMMAND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH, LET THE BARREL BURST

MADAM, MY MOTHER, THIS IS AN EXCELLENT & CHEERFUL PLACE. IT IS A PITY ONLY THAT YOU CANNOT SEE THE SUN NOR THE SKY NOR THE LUSH GREENERY. BY MY REQUEST BY THE PROPHET'S COMMAND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH LET A BATHHOUSE APPEAR HERE
BY MY REQUEST BY THE PROPHET'S COMMAND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH LET MY MOTHER SEE
MY LITTLE SON SEE, MY EYES HAVE BEEN CREMED
BY MY REQUEST BY THE PROPHET'S COMMAND BY THE WILL OF ALLAH LET YOUR HUSBAND'S PALACE COME TO US WITH THE GARDEN AND YOUR SON

HOLY MEH. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN? COME INTO MY PALACE AND TELL ME OF YOUR TRAVELS AND SHARE HALVAH AND HONEY SWEET TEA WITH MY WIFE AND I.
WE HAVE BEEN TO AN OASIS ALWAYS THE PATH TO MECCA AND WE HAVE SEEN THIS AND BE FOREVER. THERE ARE ONLY SAND AND DUNES. ONLY DESERT. THERE IS NOW A PALACE SUCH AS NO. SHOULD CAN TELL OF IN. TELL DESERTS AND SUCH A GARDEN THAT NOTHING IN THE KINGDOM CAN MATCH IT AND PEOPLE SUCH AS THE ANNALS NEVER DREAMED HAVE NO EQUALS.

WE WERE THERE AND WE WERE BELIEVED TO BE BROTHERS. OH THESE TWO HEADED MEN THE MEDIA, OH THEY'RE PARASITIC HERE MANY YEARS AND THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL MOTHER LIVES WITH THEM AND FEASTS HER EYES UPON THEM
PERHAPS SEE TO IT THAT THESE HOLY MEN ARE SERVED WELL AND THAT THEY LEAVE OUR GATES WITH QUITE OF OUR OF HOSPITALITY EXCUSE ME GOOD MEN. BUT I MUST TAKE MY LEAVE

AHMED SHAH BEHELD HIS WIFE RECOGNIZED THAT THE THING WERE HIS SONS AND WAS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH JOY. HIS SOUL WAS ILLUMINATED

JAMED SHAH DID NOT NEED TO CALL FOR HIS WISE MEN TO PRONOUNCE SENTENCE ON PERIZEAD AND HER COLLABORATOR AS ALLAH, WHAT WAS GOOD FOR ONE WIFE WAS CERTAINLY FITTING FOR THE OTHER
PERIZEAD WOULD HAVE THE SAME CHANCE AT MERCY THAT GULNARE HAD RECEIVED FROM THE ALL KNOWING SO THE FAITHLESS WIFE MADE THE SAME JOURNEY AS THE TRUE ONE
AND ALLAH DID NOT PROTECT HER

MR. LOGAN?!
ZzzzzzzzI
MR. LOGAN?!
Zzzzzzzz
HUH? WHO'S THERE YOU FUCKIN' IDIOT ?!
AH!
MY NAME IS CLARENCE L. HOWARD. FROM THE WASHINGTON DAILY ARE YOU MARK LOGAN THE FAMOUS GUNMAN
YOU SHOULDN'T CREEP UP ON A SLEEPING MAN, MISTER
NO, SIR... I MEAN... OF COURSE, SIR...
SO... YOU'RE A REPORTER, HUH?
YES SIR I'VE COME TO INTERVIEW YOU FOR MY NEWSPAPER BECAUSE I HEARD THAT YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN WITH THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE

FASTEST? HE'S PATHETIC! WANNA SLUG?
A DRINK?
WHATCHA GOT THERE?
GIN. WOULD YOU LIKE A TASTE?
YUCK! TASTES LIKE SHIT! WHY DON'T YOU DRINK RYE, LIKE A MAN?!
YOUR RIVAL GOES BY THE NAME OF SNAKE. I'VE HEARD THE SHOOT-OUT WILL BE ON MAIN STREET AT THREE O'CLOCK. EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT IT. WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME?
THE OUTCOME? YOU CAN START WRITIN' IN YOUR FUCKIN' NEWSPAPER THAT I'M GONNA MAKE THAT SON-OF-A-BITCH RATTLESNAKE BITE THE DUST

THEY SAY YOU'RE FIGHTING OVER A WOMAN. IS THAT TRUE?
IF YOU LIKE... THAT REPTILE INSULTED MY MOTHER AND THERE AIN'T NO ONE ALIVE WHO SAID ANYTHING ORNERY ABOUT THAT SWEET WOMAN
ARE YOU AS FAST AS THEY SAY MR LOGAN?
WHADDA THINK?
CRACK
AH!
WRITE THIS DOWN: I SWEAR I'LL PUT A BULLET BETWEEN HIS EYES! I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT!
THAT'S FUNNY! THOSE WERE HIS EXACT WORDS!
ARE YOU A FRIEND OF THAT BASTARD?
NO... NO, SIR.
SO HOW D'YA KNOW THAT?
I WENT TO HIS HOTEL THIS
TOC TOC
COME IN!
PLEASE SIT DOWN! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!
3

OH... OH... OH...
OKAY, MY LOVELY YOU CAN GO NOW
GULP...
KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!
I WAS JUST REACHING FOR MY FLASK..
WHATCHA GOT THERE?
GIN. TOP-QUALITY GIN. IF YOU'LL TAKE THE WORD OF A CONNOISSEUR, MR. SNAKE
YUCK! TASTES LIKE SHIT!
4

TAKE A SLUG OF THIS! THIS IS MAN'S STUFF!
NO, THANKS! I DON'T CARE FOR BOURBON.
I DRANK YOUR SHITTY GIN, SO YOU'LL TAKE A SLUG OF MY FUCKIN' RYE!
OF COURSE, SIR!
ARE YOU AS FAST AS THEY SAY, MR SNAKE?
WOW! WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF YOUR GUN-FIGHT WITH MR LOGAN?
SEE THIS SOCK FULL OF HOLES? THAT'S WHAT THE FUCKIN' PISTOLERO IS GONNA LOOK LIKE WHEN I'M THRU WITH HIM!

DO YOU DRINK TO GIVE YOURSELF COURAGE?
ARE YOU CALLIN' ME A COWARD, YOU GODDAMN REPORTER?
OF COURSE NOT SIR.
OH YEAH. ARE YOU CALLIN' ME A DRUNK, THEN?
LORD, NO, SIR. SORRY I ASKED A STUPID QUESTION...
WELL STOP ASKIN' STUPID QUESTIONS! AND STOP MOVIN' AROUND. YOU'RE MAKIN' ME DIZZY!
BUT I'M NOT MOVING SIR...
WHAT TIME IS IT?
ELEVEN O'CLOCK
LISTEN CAREFULLY PEN-PUSHER. AT THREE O'CLOCK EXACTLY I'LL MEET LOGAN ONE SECOND PAST THREE HE'LL HAVE A BULLET BETWEEN HIS EYES
RIGHT BETWEEN HIS TWO EYES?
IF YOU WERE FROM ROUND THESE PARTS YOU'D KNOW THAT MY BULLETS ALWAYS GO EXACTLY WHERE I DECIDE TO PUT 'EM.

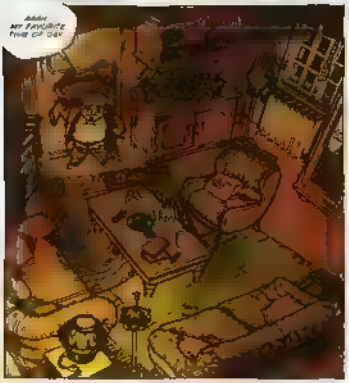
IT'S THREE O'CLOCK SHARP IN A SMALL DUSTY TOWN IN THE WILD WEST. THE HOT DRY AIR SEEMS TO VIBRATE WITH TENSION..
BANG
KA-POW
KA-POW
KA! KA! KA!
ZIP
BANG
ZIP
GHIT!
HIC!
KA-POW

DAMN!
HIC!
BANG
ZIP
ZIP
KA POW
GUNSHOTS RING OUT. THE SHARP SMELL OF GUNPOWDER FILLS THE AIR. HERE IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN CORNER OF THE WEST TWO TOP GUNS ARE FIGHTING A DUEL TO THE DEATH. WHICH IS ABOUT TO REACH ITS CLIMAX
BANG
KA POW
HIC!
BANG
KA POW
BANG

SEE YOU THIS EVENING DEAR
HONEY.
BYE ROBERT

PIPE DREAMS

HOW WAS YOUR DAY HONEY
HMM.


AHHH MY FAVORITE TIME OF DAY

WHERE THE HELL DID SHE PUT THE TOBACCO JAR THAT WAS ON MY TABLE
OUR DREAMS PERFECTLY WELL THAT DON'T WANT HER TO COME IN HERE "

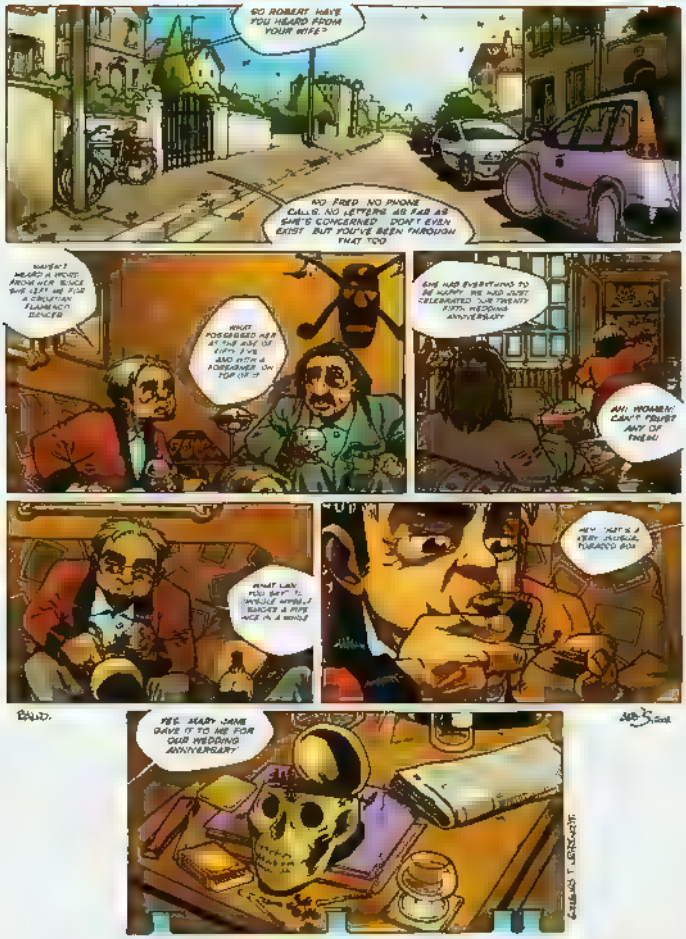
AND WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS ?

HONEY JANE!
WHAT

WHERE THE HELL DID YOU PUT MY OLD TOBACCO BOX?!
AND WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?
IT'S CUTE ISN'T IT? HAPPY ANNIVER SARY!
ANNIVER SARY?! WHAT ANNIVER SARY!
OH RIGHT! ANNIVERSARY DUMBO! THAT'S TODAY! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU ALL DAY! YOU WOULDN'T EVEN REMEMBER YOU!
I DON'T WANT YOUR CRAP!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHERE YOU PUT MY OLD TOBACCO BOX!
AH HA! I SEE! THAT OLD BOX MEANS MORE TO YOU THAN OUR ANNIVERSARY! THAT'S IT MUM? CRAZY IDIOT!
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO MY MOTHER AND MARRIED A LOOD!
BUT INSTEAD, I GOT STUCK WITH A MANIAC WHO IS IN LOVE WITH HIS PIPE PARAPHERNALIA! HE GOTTA BE STARK RAVING MAD TO COLLECT PIPES! SOME MEN GO FISHING OR DRINKING WITH THEIR BUDDIES BUT THIS ONE

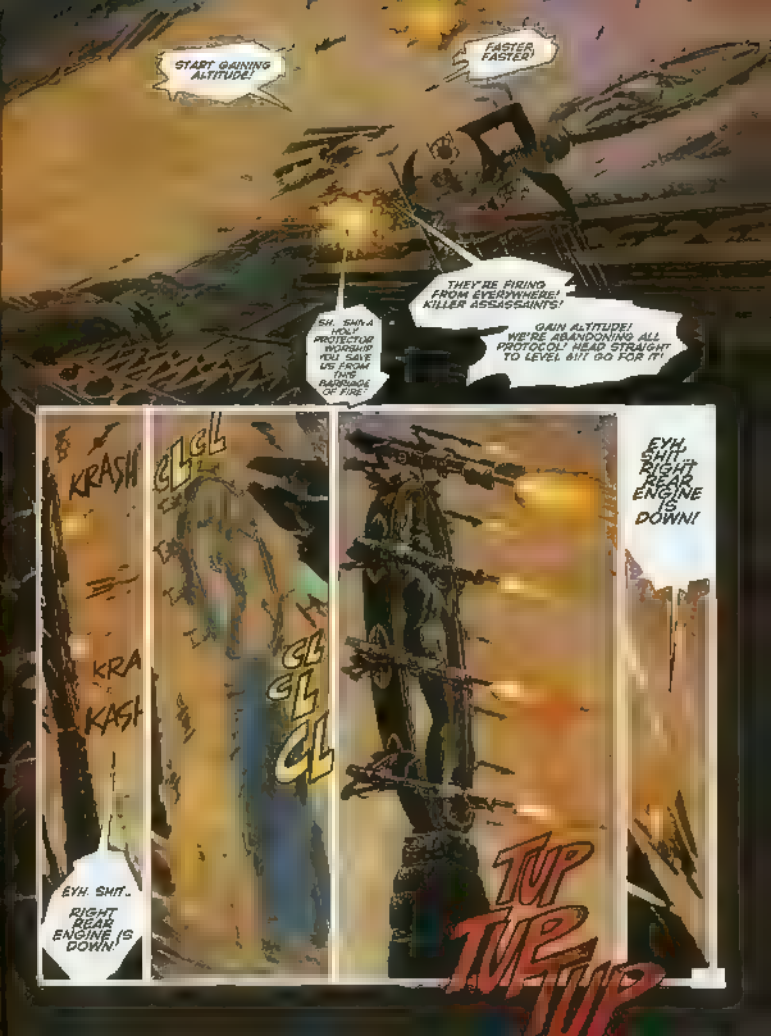
TELL ME WHERE YOU PUT MY FORMICO PEN OR I'LL KICK YOUR ASS
THROW THAT MOTHERFUCKER IN THE DUMPSTER. BY NOW IT MUST BE BURIED UNDER FIVE THOUSAND TONS OF GARBAGE AND YOU CAN DO JOHN IT IF YOU'RE NOT HAPPY
WHAT?!
BITCH! THAT WAS A PRESENT FROM MY FIRST WIFE!
THE WHORE WHO RAN OFF WITH AN ARGENTINEAN FOOT-LIFT DYNEA TOO. SHE FIGURED OUT WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HER REAL QUICK
I'M GONNA KILL YOU...
IF HERE YOU, I'D CRAWL BACK INSIDE MY WOMB!
YOU AND ME FUCKIN' MY BOOBS!
I'M GONNA CLEAN MY PIPES
YOU DO THAT BUT DON'T FORGET, IT'S ALMOST DINNERTIME AND WE HAVE AT LEAST ANOTHER FORTY YEARS TO GET THROUGH TOGETHER. WHAT A FUN DREAM HE HAS HE

HEAVY METAL
TV-IN SERIES NO 19
AH! WOMEN! CAN'T TRUST ANY OF THEM!
HE KEPT A VERY UNUSUAL TOBACCO JAR
OUR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY


SO ROBERT HAVE YOU HEARD FROM YOUR WIFE?
NO FRED. NO PHONE CALLS. NO LETTERS AS FAR AS SHE'S CONCERNED I DON'T EVEN EXIST BUT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THAT TOO
WHAT? I HEARD A SHOUT FROM HER SPACE SHE LEFT ME FOR A CROATIAN FLAMENCO DANCER
WHAT POSSESSED HER AT THE AGE OF FIFTY TWO AND WITH A FOREARM ON TOP OF IT
SHE HAD EVERYTHING TO BE HAPPY. WE HAD JUST CELEBRATED OUR TWENTY FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
AH! WOMEN! CAN'T LIVE WITH 'EM OR KILL 'EM!
WHAT CAN YOU SAY? I SWOOLE MYSELF RANCHER A FINE MICE IN A MINUS
HEY! THAT'S A VERY INVIDIA, TURACCO BOX
BALD.
YES. MADY JANE GAVE IT TO ME FOR OUR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

ON TARGET! WE'RE GOING THROUGH GATE 67, ASIAN SECTOR. SUPPOSEDLY NEUTRAL!
HANG IN THERE! STRAIGHT AHEAD!
DON'T
WATCH IT, IN FRONT!
... CRASH INTO IT!

ON TARGET! WE'RE GOING THROUGH GATE 57, ASIAN SECTOR. SUPPOSEDLY NEUTRAL!
HANG IN THERE! STRAIGHT AHEAD!
DON'T.
WATCH IT! IN FRONT!
.. CRASH INTO IT!
START GAINING ALTITUDE!
FASTER! FASTER!
SH.. SHIT! A MOLL PROTECTOR! I WORSHIP YOU! SAVE US FROM THIS BARRAGE OF FIRE!
THEY'RE FIRING FROM EVERYWHERE! KILLER ASSASSAINTS!
GAIN ALTITUDE! WE'RE ABANDONING ALL PROTOCOL! HEAD STRAIGHT TO LEVEL 61!! GO FOR IT!
KRASH
CL CL CL
KRA
KASH
EYH, SHIT.. RIGHT REAR ENGINE IS DOWN!
EYH, SHIT.. RIGHT REAR ENGINE IS DOWN!
TUP TUP TUP


START GAINING ALTITUDE!
FASTER! FASTER!
THEY'RE FIRING FROM EVERYWHERE! - KILLER ASSASSAINTS!
SH. SHIT! A HOLY PROTECTOR WORSHIP! YOU SAVE US FROM THIS BARRAGE OF FIRE!
GAIN ALTITUDE! WE'RE ABANDONING ALL PROTOCOL! HEAD STRAIGHT TO LEVEL 61!! I'LL GO FOR IT!
KRASH
KRA
KASH
CL CL
CL CL CL
EYH. SHIT.. RIGHT REAR ENGINE IS DOWN!
EYH. SHIT.. RIGHT REAR ENGINE IS DOWN!
TUP TUP TUP

AND..
AND..
STRAIGHT AHEAD! NOW TURN!
TURN!
KK

GULL
BAM BAM BAM
TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK
999!!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH THIS WALL OF FIRE! WE'RE ABORTING! GO BACK DOWN AND WE'LL ATTACK FROM THE GROUND!
NO, WE'RE ABORTING NOTHING!
SHIT YU, WE'RE GONNA CRASH.
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS TRAP! WE CAN'T GO ON!
WE HAVE NO MORE THRUST WE HAVE TO ABORT
HEAD OUT AS FAR AS POSSIBLE AND LAND ON THE PERIMETER!
THAT'S AN ORDER

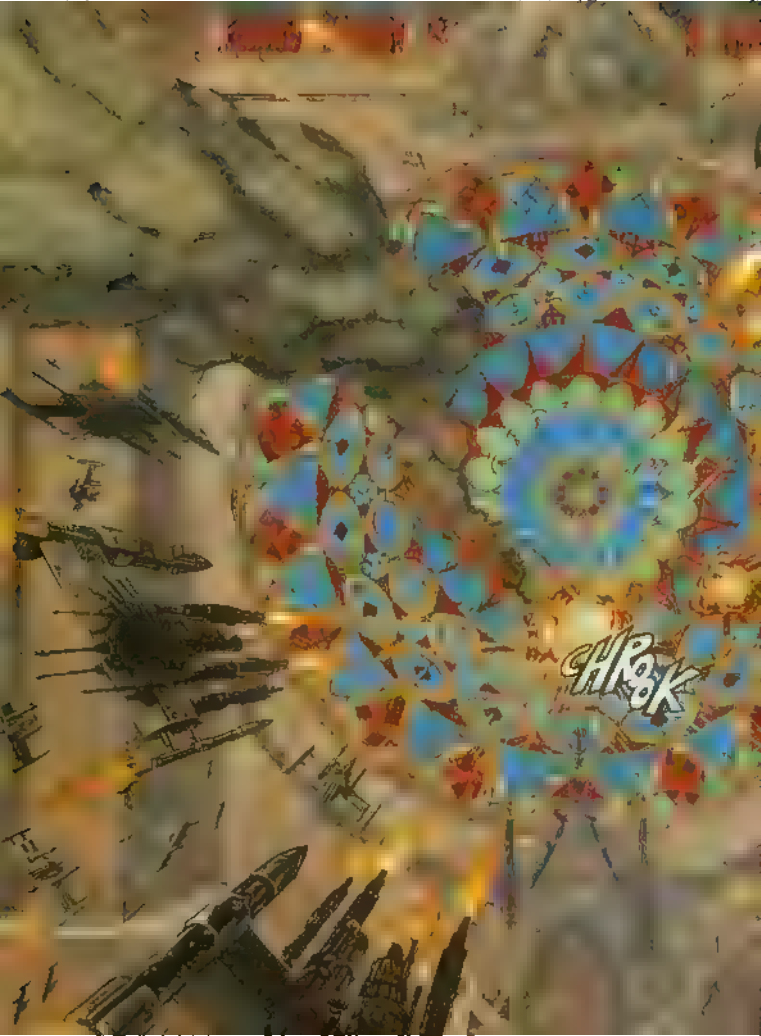
NEGATIVE! I GIVE THE ORDERS! WE'RE NOT ABORTING. WE'LL CARRY ON WITH THIS GODDAMN MISSION!!
WHAT??
STRAIGHT AHEAD!!! ASSAISAINT CANNONS!!! FIVE BI-KILLERS!
YIII! THIS IS MAD-NESS!
SHAAA
I CAME HERE TO THIS HELL-HOLE TO DO SOMETHING SPECIFIC.
AND I WON'T LEAVE UNTIL I'VE DONE IT!
WE'RE CRASHING INTO THE TARGET SECTOR!

NEGATIVE! I GIVE THE ORDERS! WE'RE NOT ABORTING! WE'LL CARRY ON WITH THIS GODDAMN MISSION!!
I'M AT 700 FEET! UNSTABLE!
DIRECT APPROACH!! TURN ROUND AND CARRY ON! WE CAN STILL CRASH THE BI-PLANE INTO THE FORTRESS!!
WHAT??
YIU! THIS IS MADNESS.
SWAAA
STRAIGHT AHEAD!! ASSASSAINT CANNONS!!! FIVE BI-KILLERS!
I CAME HERE TO THIS HELL HOLE TO DO SOMETHING SPECIFIC
AND I WON'T LEAVE UNTIL I'VE DONE IT!
WE'RE CRASHING INTO THE TARGET SECTOR!
YIU! THIS IS SUICIDAL! GET OUT!!
WE WON'T LAND ANYWHERE ELSE! WE'VE BEEN DUMPED AS FAR AS THE MAIN CLASH IS CONCERNED. WE'RE ALREADY DEAD SO WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE HAVE TO HOLD IN THERE FOR ONE MORE MINUTE. I'M ONLY ASKING FOR ONE MINUTE FROM THIS VENOM-CLASS FUCKER! STRAIGHT AHEAD!
FIFTY SECONDS.
FORTY

DIRECT APPROACH!! TURN ROUND AND CARRY ON! WE CAN STILL CRASH THE BI-PLANE INTO THE FORTRESS!!
I'M AT 700 FEET! UNSTABLE.
YIU, THIS IS SUICIDAL! GET OUT!!
WE WON'T LAND ANY WHERE ELSE! WE'VE BEEN DUMPED AS FAR AS THE NKVD CLEAN IS CONCERNED. WE'RE ALREADY DEAD SO WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE HAVE TO HANG IN THERE FOR ONE MORE MINUTE. I'M ONLY ASKING FOR ONE MINUTE FROM THIS VENOM-CLASS FUCKER! STRAIGHT AHEAD!
FIFTY SECONDS
FORTY

THE ENGINES ARE ON FIRE
THIRTY
DROP THE REAR PROPELLER!
WOOP WOOP
WOOP
WHAM
THREE BI-KILLERS LESS!
WE'RE AT 59 NORTH, 40 METERS! SHIELDS ARE DOWN!
WE'RE GOING THROUGH!
TCHOF TCHOF
TUP TUP
TCHOF
TWENTY
TCH
GIMME MORPHINE!
FIFTEEN
M... ME TOO! I... I NEED THE MORPHINE!

TUP TUP TUP
TUP TUP TUP
TEN
CHAK CHAK
WE'RE GOING THROUGH!
EIGHT
ALMOST THERE!!
SEVEN
SIX
FIVE
FOUR
THREE
TWO
ONE
ONE DOSE! ONE DOSE!


CHROK

CHROK
KK
EH!
WATCH OUT! EVERY-BODY DOWN!
HIT THE DIRT AND STAY THERE!!!

EH!
WATCH OUT! EVERY-BODY DOWN!
HIT THE DIRT AND STAY THERE!!!

HEAVY FIRE FROM THE REAR!!?
TUP TUP TUP TUP TUP
TUP
ERSU
THE MORPHINE! I'VE GOT IT!
MY ARM!
SHOOT UP SHOOT...
B... BY MARY! BY LUCIFER! BY...
CHUNK

TUP TUP TUP
EHHH...
CRASH
THERE'S A FINGER HERE!
SOMEONE'S....
SOMEONE'S LOST A F
HEAVY FIRE FROM THE REAR!!!
TUP TUP TUP TUP TUP
DAMN.. DAMN ASSASSAINTS!
THEY WON'T LET UP! THEY'RE FOLLOWING US!!
KSHO
ERSUAMM
THE MORPHINE! I'VE GOT IT!
B... BY MARY! BY LUCIFER! BY..
CHUNK
MY ARM!
SHOOT! UP SHOOT..
SKK
THERE! MY!
MY SPIDER!
THERE!

TUP TUP TUP
THERE'S A FINGER HERE!
SOMEONE'S....
SOMEONE'S LOST A F
EHHH...
CRASH
DAMN... DAMN ASSASSAINTS!
THEY WON'T LET UP! THEY'RE FOLLOWING US!!
KSHO
AMM
SKK
THERE' MY
MY SPIDER!
THERE!

TUP TUP TUP TUP
TUP TUP
SHAK SHAK SHAK
TUP TUP TUP
SHAK SHAK
BITCH!!!

FAK FAK
DIE!!
DIE! BITCH! DIE!
TUP TUP TUP TUP TU
DIE...
TUP TUP TUP TUP TUP
THERE!
LOCK AND LOAD!
CLIC
SPIDER, ATTACK MODE!
LISTEN UP EVERYONE! START CLEANUP OPERATION THEN REGROUP!
GO FOR IT!
SHAK

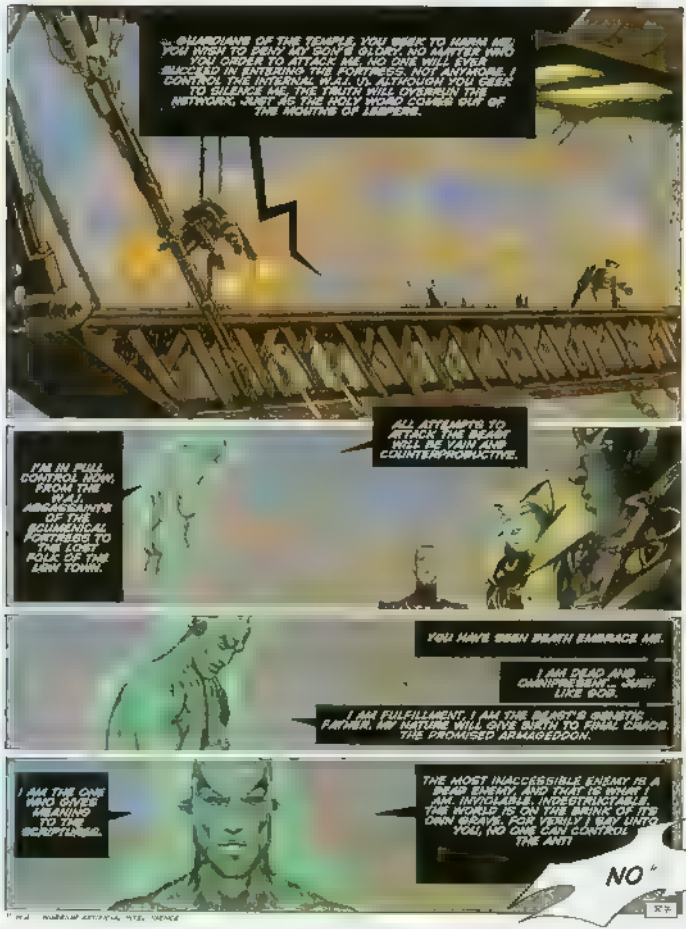
TUMP
AH, FINALLY
FFRFRRRR
?!?! THEY BREACHED THE FORTRESS!
??
CLOSE IN ON THE TARGET
THEY'VE PROFANED IT!
THAT'S BLASPHEMY AGAINST OUR HOLY TERRITORY!
GUARDS!!

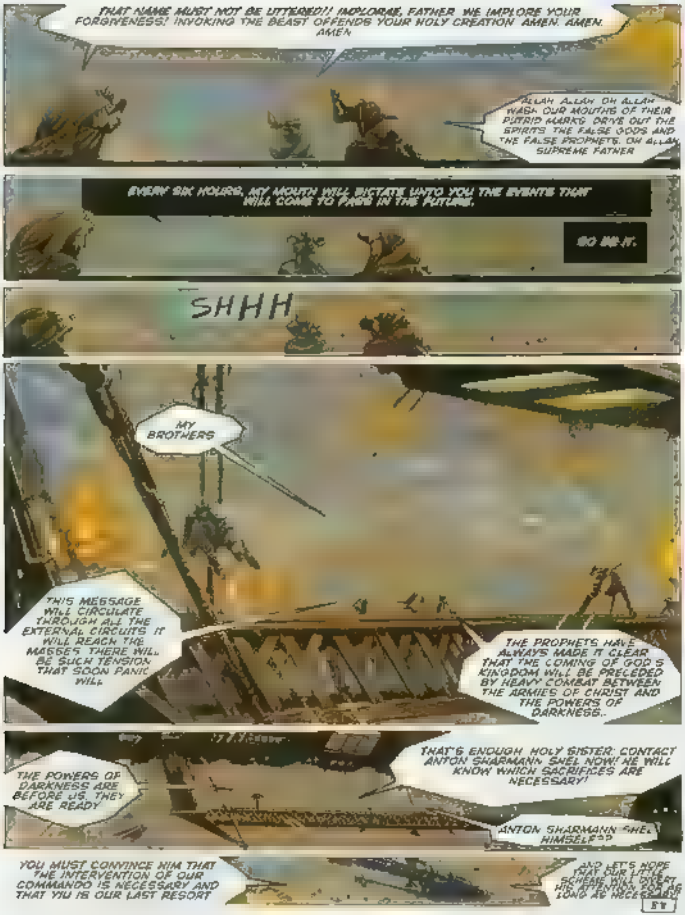
TUMP
AH. FINALLY
FFRFRRRRR
THERE'S THE FORTRESS!
?!?! THEY BREACHED THE FORTRESS!
??
CLOSE IN ON THE TARGET!
HAK HRK
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE??
THEY MUST BE INVADING OUR HOLY TERRITORY
THEY'VE PROFANED IT!
THAT'S BLASPHEMY AGAINST OUR HOLY TERRITORY!
GUARDS!
GET RID OF THE INTRUDERS!
WUP

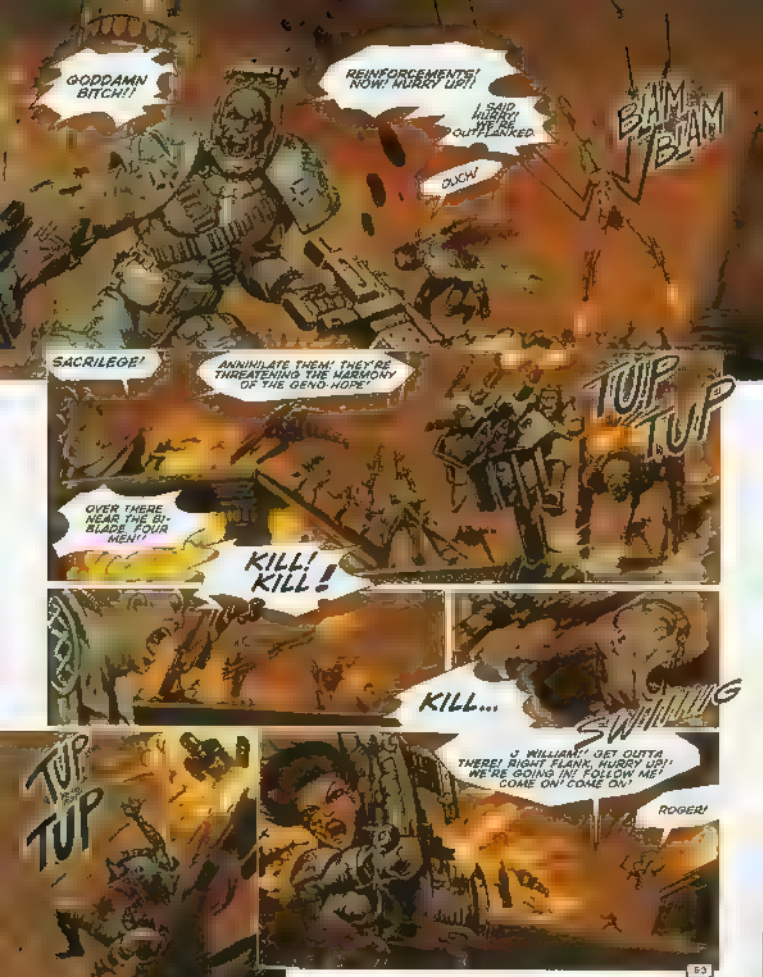
THERE'S THE FORTRESS!
SHAK SHAK
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE??
THEY'RE INVADING OUR HOLY TERRITORY
GET RID OF THE INTRUDERS!
WUP

HEY, ETHIOPIAN. YOUR MOVE!
MOVE IT!
OUT!
J. WILLIAM. YOU'RE ON!
CRASH
SENSO-DIRECT GRAPNELS!
FAK
FAK
BLAM BLAM
SLA
SHOK

FESH
SHAK
TUP
TUP TUP
TUP
TUP TUP TUP
KRASH
MEANWHILE
...ON THE VENTRAL PLATFORM OF THE MOTHER CHOPPER..
LET ME VIEW THOSE LAST IMAGES AGAIN
THE VERY LAST ONES


...GUARDIANS OF THE TEMPLE, YOU SEEK TO HARM ME! YOU WISH TO DENY MY GOD'S GLORY. NO MATTER WHO YOU ORDER TO ATTACK ME, NO ONE WILL EVER SUCCEED IN ENTERING THE FORTRESS... NOT ANYMORE. I CONTROL THE INTERNAL W.A.I. U. ALTHOUGH YOU SEEK TO SILENCE ME, THE TRUTH WILL OVERRUN THE NETWORK, JUST AS THE HOLY WORD COMES OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF LEMMERS.
ALL ATTEMPTS TO ATTACK THE SAINT WILL BE VAIN AND COUNTERPRODUCTIVE.
I'M IN FULL CONTROL NOW. FROM THE W.A.I. ARCHSAINT'S OF THE ECUMENICAL FORTRESS TO THE LOST FOLK OF THE LEMMY TOWN.
YOU HAVE SEEN DEATH EMBRACE ME.
I AM DEAD AND CHANGE NOT... JUST LIKE GOD.
I AM FULFILLMENT. I AM THE BEAST'S SPIRITUAL FATHER. MY NATURE WILL GIVE BIRTH TO FINAL CHAOS, THE PROMISED ARMAGEDDON.
I AM THE ONE WHO GIVES MEANING TO THE SCRIPTURES.
THE MOST INACCESSIBLE ENEMY IS A DEAD ENEMY, AND THAT IS WHAT I AM. INVULNERABLE. INDESTRUCTIBLE. THE WORLD IS ON THE BRINK OF ITS OWN GRAVE. FOR VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, NO ONE CAN CONTROL THE ANTI
NO"


THAT NAME MUST NOT BE UTTERED!! IMPLORE, FATHER WE IMPLORE YOUR FORGIVENESS! INVOKING THE BEAST OFFENDS YOUR HOLY CREATION AMEN AMEN AMEN
ALLAH ALLAH OH ALLAH WASH OUR MOUTHS OF THEIR FILTHY MARKS DRIVE OUT THE SPIRITS THE FALSE GODS AND THE FALSE PROPHETS. OH ALLAH SUPREME FATHER
EVERY SIX HOURS, MY MOUTH WILL DICTATE UNTO YOU THE EVENTS THAT WILL COME TO PASS IN THE FUTURE.
SO BE IT.
SHHH
MY BROTHERS
THIS MESSAGE WILL CIRCULATE THROUGH ALL THE EXTERNAL CIRCUITS IT WILL REACH THE MASSES THERE WILL BE SUCH TENSION THAT SOON PANIC WILL
THE PROPHETS HAVE ALWAYS MADE IT CLEAR THAT THE COMING OF GOD'S KINGDOM WILL BE PRECEDED BY HEAVY COMBAT BETWEEN THE ARMIES OF CHRIST AND THE POWERS OF DARKNESS..
THE POWERS OF DARKNESS ARE BEFORE US THEY ARE READY
THAT'S ENOUGH HOLY SISTER. CONTACT ANTON SHARMANN SHEL NOW! HE WILL KNOW WHICH SACRIFICES ARE NECESSARY!
ANTON SHARMANN SHEL HIMSELF??
YOU MUST CONVINCE HIM THAT THE INTERVENTION OF OUR COMMANDO IS NECESSARY AND THAT YIU IS OUR LAST RESORT
AND LET'S HOPE THAT OUR LITTLE SCHEME WILL DETER HIM FROM INTERVENING AS LONG AS NECESSARY
17


GODDAMN BITCH!!
REINFORCEMENTS! NOW! HURRY UP!!
I SAID HURRY! WE'RE OUTFLANKED.
OUCH!
BAM BAM
SACRILEGE!
ANNIHILATE THEM! THEY'RE THREATENING THE HARMONY OF THE GENO-HOPE!
TUP TUP
OVER THERE NEAR THE BI-BLADE. FOUR MEN!!
KILL! KILL!
KILL...
SWIIIIIG
TUP TUP
J WILLIAMS!! GET OUTTA THERE! RIGHT FLANK, HURRY UP!! WE'RE GOING IN! FOLLOW ME! COME ON! COME ON!
ROGER!

THE ETHIOPIAN, YOU'RE ON NEXT! I'LL COVER YOU!
WHAT A HELL OF A DAY! I LOVE MY JOB!
SPIDER! SENSO-DIRECT MODE!
FRASH
NOW!!
FRASH
KCH
NO MORE HEALTHY ASSASS. ANTS?! HOW MANY MEN LEFT?"
KKH KKH
I DON'T KNOW!! TAKE COVER, ! NOW! HERE!!
HERE!
SHIT! LOOK AT YU!
WELL DONE, MY LOVELY"
SHAIT! LEG WOUND. ENGAGE REPAIR
SHE'S GONE MAD!
SHE'S ONE CRAZY ASSASSIN!
CRASH

SHAK
BLAM BLAM
THERE! THERE SHE IS!! REINFORCEMENTS! HURRY! KILL THAT D. DEVIL
STRAIGHT AHEAD. I SEE HER!
FIRE FIRE
SHUMF
BLAM BLAM
A SICKO IN A WORLD OF SICKOS.
SHEEK
WERE
S. BEHIND
SHIT! SHIT!
FUCKIN' VIRGIN! I WAS GONNA GET HER! WHERE DID SHE GO?!
WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE!
THE BATTLE
THIS SHIT HER ELEMENT
SHUMPF HUMP
WHO WANTS SOME?
ANYONE ELSE??
IT'S HER ELEMENT
YIU YIU! STOP IT! GOOD GOD!!
ANSWER ME WHO?
BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
IT'S ALL OVER YIU! STOP!!
THEY'RE ALL

STOP, YOU.. THEY'RE ALL...
HUMP FF
HUMP FF
TAP TAP TAP
KAIIIII
SOMEONE'S RUNNING AWAY!
OVER THERE
SHAAA
OUCH!
AAKH
IT'S NO USE, YOU! LEAVE IT! LET'S CLEAR OUT!
THAT'S OKAY, GUYS! I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO FINISH
I BEG OF YOU.
SHIT! MY LEG! DAMN IT! J. WILLIAM, GIVE ME TWO 800- SUTURES!
YIU..
FIFTH FINGER OF YOUR LEFT HAND. SUTURE. HEMORRHAGE MUST BE STOPPED
THANKS

PLEASE.. PLEASE... I BEG OF YOU.
HUH?
FWAW
F.. FOR THE LOVE THAT RULES HUMANKIND.. BY THE LATE HOLY FATHER'S COVENANTS OF ETERNAL PEACE.. DON'T
DON'T HARM ME..
N.. NOOO.
HAVE
HAVE MERCY! DON'T HURT M.
BAM
SOME QUICK MICROSURGERY: A DAMN HUMAN RECONSTITUTED!
ARGH N.. NO.. BY ALL THE COVENANTS.. PLEASE.
A RECONSTITUTED HUMAN, TO WHOM REDEMPTION HAS BEEN PROMISED IN EXCHANGE FOR BLIND FAITH AND DEVOTION... GOT NO SENSE OF CONFRONTATION!
WE'RE AT LEVEL 93... CHURCH OF GENO HOPE SAID - 20 FLOORS TO CLIMB UP.
HE MAY BE CONTAMINATED. YIL! MOVE BACK LET ME TAKE A READING
EAH!
53

RADIOACTIVITY LEVEL IS SHIT! I CONFIRM THAT'S A RECONSTITUTED HUMAN! MOVE BACK YOU!
FAK
HEY YOU! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW YOU'RE THE PRODUCT OF RECONSTITUTION, THAT YOU'RE AN ASSEMBLAGE OF HUMAN PARTS BOUGHT ON SALE FROM THE NUCLEAR MORGUES OF SIBER-RUSSIA?
SHIT!! A "SOUL-LESS ONE"!
YIU, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! AND FAST!!
IS THERE ANYTHING HUMAN LEFT IN YOUR DIRTY RADIOACTIVE BRAIN?! TRUE RAGE IS HUMAN, D'YA HEAR ME?!
TRUE RAGE IS HUMAN!
GUARD THE ENTRANCES. THIS WAS JUST THE FIRST ASSAULT. THEY HAD TO IMPROVISE. THE NEXT ONE WILL BE BETTER PLANNED!
LET'S GO! HE WON'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE!
GEE!!
OH, YES, HE'LL TALK! I PROMISE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS QUICKLY!
FRASH

CR RR RR CRRR
TAK TAK
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR SORT
I KNOW YOU FEEL FEAR. I KNOW THAT YOU FEEL PAIN
SO START TALKING!
WHO CONTROLS THE W.A.I.??! WHERE IS THE CREATURE KNOWN AS THE BEAST? WHERE??!
PLEASE BELIEVE ME : I DON'T HAVE ACCESS TO THAT SOURCE
HOW HOW CAN I TELL YOU SOME THING THAT I DON'T KNOW MYSELF?!
SHUT UP. LISTEN. THEN ANSWER ME!!
YOUR BRAIN IS KEPT ALIVE BY IMPLANTS. FROM YOUR DAMN CHURCH YOU'RE SATURATED WITH INFO SERMONS FROM ECHM NET BUT YOU'VE ALSO GOT ACCESS TO THE COLLECTORS I KNOW THAT
SO WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO THE SACRED CONSENSUS??
P PLEASE

DAMN IT! THEIR REINFORCEMENTS HA'E ARRIVED!
THERE'S THE SECOND SQUADRON OF AGGRESSANTS!
SHIT YIU, TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!! WE'RE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY, DON'T YOU THINK?!!
NO, I DON'T
HAVE... M... MERCY... BY THE COVENANTS OF ETERNAL PEACE AMONG ALL CREATURES... DON'T... DON'T... HURT ME
BY ALL THE TREATIES... FOR THE LOVE OF
DIE!!!!
CRASH
TUP TUP
TUP TUP TUP TUP TUP
TRUE RAGE IS HUMAN, HUH

TUP
TUP
TU
FRASH
THE ENTIRE FORTRESS HAS BEEN ALERTED OF OUR PRESENCE
WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO DO... AND NOW WE REALLY HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

TUP TUP TU
FRASH
THE ENTIRE FORTRESS HAS BEEN ALERTED OF OUR PRESENCE
WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO DO... AND NOW WE REALLY HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
FROM THE VERY DEEPEST... LIKE A CALL...
... RIGHT TO THE TARGET ITSELF, I'M SURE.
J. WILLIAM, E. GELLAR AND DEATH! LET'S GO! HURRY! LEVEL 66, PALEO-FASCIST SECTION!
WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE REST D'YOU HEAR ME?!!
THE CALL OF HATE...
LOCATING THE TARGET...
ELIMINATE HER. BLEED HER. THAT'S ALL.
THE FUCKING GOD HUNT IS STARTING.

FROM THE VERY DEEPEST... LIKE A CALL...
... RIGHT TO THE TARGET ITSELF, I'M SURE.
J. WILLIAM, E. GELLAR AND DEATH! LET'S GO! HURRY! LEVEL 66, RALO-FASCIST SECTION!
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ELIMINATE HER. BLEED HER. THAT'S ALL.
... THE FUCKING GOD HUNT IS STARTING.

FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE:

YIU #3: ASSASSAINTS

BY TEHY, GUENET AND J.M. VEE

PLUS ALFONSO AZPIRI IN

DEMON WINDS 2

Art from "Yiu #3: Assassaints" by Tehy, Guenet, and J.M. Vee